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WHY DO I LOVE THEE?

BY ANNIE CHAMBERS KETCHUM.

[We extract the following beautiful lines, by our gifted townswoman, from *Godey's Lady's Book* for October.—ED. APPEAL.]

Why do I love thee? Strangely o'er my spirit
C mes the weird influence of thy radiant eyes,
And I ke a lone flower trembling to the night-wind,
My ful heart thrills to hear thy low replies.

Why do I love thee? In the sober twilight
I sit with folded hands, the while there comes
Thine image through the dim and flickering fire-gilt
With saintly lustre lightening all the glooms.

Why do I love thee? When the watchful mid-night
Stands calm beside my window crowned with stars,
Thine image, oh adored and strange magician,
Opes the dark dungeon that my spirit bars.

And taking in thine own my hands confiding
Beneath clear skies, beside clear shining sire tus
Where spirit voices soft and low are singing
The long night through, we walk the world of dr ams.

Day with its thousand cares around me presses,
Night with its thousand memories shuts me in;
Life with its dangers and its dark distresses
Threatens with sorrow, or invites to sin.

But girding on anew my daily burthen
With patient spirit whence no doubts arise,
Remembering all thy tender, holy counsel,
I tread the way that leadeth to the skies.

There where no frowning fortresses are builded,
There, where no pilgrim feet are tired and torn,
We, side by side, will walk the skies together,
Shod with the sandals by the angels worn.

A NIGHT IN THE GRAVE.

It was near the close a chilly day in November, 1834, that I arrived at St. Jean de Luz, en route for the Chateau de C———, about twenty miles distant, where I was to be employed as a teacher in the household of the Count d'A———, a French nobleman of much influence and wealth. Having secured lodgings at a second-rate hotel, (for I was a young man of limited means,) I repaired to the apartment assigned to me, and threw myself on a dusty couchette with an expectation of receiving rest before pursuing my journey. The hope was partly realized, when I was suddenly awakened by a heavy and continued knocking at my door. I sullenly muttered "come in," but remembering to have locked it, I arose to open it. A form stood before me of gigantic proportions, his garments anonymous both as to color and texture. I inquired his desire, when, interrupting me, he asked if I was the man who wanted to go to the Chateau de C———. I responded in the affirmative. He then offered to bear me thither for a small sum, if it was necessary for me to reach my destination that night. I assented to his proposition, more through dread of bidding him begone than the benefit to be accrued.

It was not long before an old, diminutive carriage was announced, with the identical incognito as its driver. I hastily prepared myself for departure, without having been the happy recipient of any quiet since my arrival at the above named village. Previously, I had asked the stranger if he was acquainted with the route to be taken, to which he returned no specific reply; but when about to enter the cab I made a similar inquiry, in answer to which he contemptuously flung out, "yes; yes; within." I obeyed, however, with reluctance, for I knew not whither I was going, nor what might be the results. Sad feelings possessed me, but were soon dispelled, for, suffering from such physical lassitude, I sank into a peaceful slumber.

I shortly awoke much refreshed, and saw that the moon in her full beauty had gained mid-heaven. From this I knew the drive must have been long and slow. I looked on the other side and saw no trace of a human habitation. Everything appeared desolate, though the mild light of the moon shone upon the earth. I greatly feared this man acting as my guide, and dreaded to accost him in any manner, and believed at one time that I would offer him the small contents of my purse, but thought possibly that I might be wrong in thus conjecturing doubts and fears, and that I should not willingly place myself in his power. At length, projecting my head out of the window, I saw in the distance what appeared to be the white walls of a park of shrubbery. I beheld trees rising here and there, but saw no signs of a dwelling. Presently the cab stopped, and I saw a gate opening into the walled inclosure. Coming to the door, he said:

"You must alight here."

"Here," I exclaimed, "in this place?"

"Do as commanded," he said

"I shall do nothing of the kind," I replied. "You agreed to take me to the Chateau of C———, and I shall not alight until you have performed the agreement."

"This folly is absurd," he answered; "listen to what I say. We are many miles from St. Jean de Luz, and from any habitation. None but deathless spirits can answer your shrieks. This is the door of a cemetery, and unless you alight instantly and deliver to me your purse, I will add a lifeless body to these sacred precincts."

This cold blooded determination curdled my whole frame. For a moment my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. I was astonished to find in a man of such frightful mien, words which would have well expressed the noblest purpose. Not a hope presented itself. I was at the mercy of a murderer, and there remained nothing but to submit. I prayed and sued his mercy, and offered half my worldly all if he would but spare my life and take me back. But no terms of reconciliation would suffice. Self-reproach then rushed over my mind and mingled with my fears.

Why was I so blind—so foolish as to accompany the man? Why did I suffer my want of courage to prevent me from declining his offer instead of committing myself to this suspicious-looking man?

"Oh heaven," I cried within myself, "help me."

Becoming impatient at my long silence, which was the silence of despair, he roughly seized me by the arm, and dragged me from the carriage.

Not a sound was to be heard. All the great, great solitude was echoless and void. I uttered a long, piercing cry as he flung me on the frozen earth and bade me deliver my purse. A desire to make myself known overcame me. I repeated my shrieks, which he tried to stifle by placing his hand over my mouth. This inspired me with new strength and I arose to my feet and fled from him. The door of the cemetery was open, and I rushed in, closely pursued by my foe.

The moon had been disappearing behind a heavy heap of what seemed snow clouds, and now she utterly deserted me at this critical moment, for I stumbled every instant against a mound or a tombstone. I traversed with preternatural celerity these habitations of the dead.

But soon his heavy hand again seized me by the shoulder, and drew me back. My despair lent me strength. We closed and struggled. I forgot his superior power and resolved to resist death. On his breast he wore a small piece of gold, on which were engraved many familiar devices in Greek, in addition to his name. Without any object in view but that of avenging myself, I seized firmly hold of it, and in the struggle I tore it off. This circumstance he did not at that time notice. In spite of my resistance, he muttered between his teeth a successful issue to the combat. And, as he sank almost exhausted on the ground in that lonely place, I heard my antagonist clasp his knife.

With a startled bound, I was again on my feet, and extricated myself from his hands; then followed a race for life. I flew, rather than ran, with the piece of gold in my hand. I had no scruples where I trod; now I went straight before him; now evading his grasp by passing in and out of the graves; I heard his curses as I ran. The darkness was deepening, and all the horrors of my position seemed to increase.

Nothing was left to me but to succumb to my fate, and suffer the pursuing villain to take the life he sought. Every earthly interest lost its attractions in these moments of despair. I felt my knees failing, my steps slackened in speed; a dizziness came over me and the consciousness that he was close behind me became a certainty, when suddenly a false step on my part precipitated me into a newly dug grave of great depth.

I experienced a shock, and the pain I suffered was acute. I believed myself injured to such an extent that my life was despaired of, but held my peace.

In the midst of this terrible torture of mind and body, I listened with a kind of savage joy mingled with fear, to the oaths of my seeker, as, stumbling at every step, he went about from spot to spot, calling me to leave my providential covert, for he intended no harm.

The sound of his receding footsteps became fainter and fainter, and I rejoiced that, tired of the chase, he had left me.

In a few moments I heard the sound of wheels proceeding rapidly in the direction we had come, and with feelings akin to happiness, I felt myself alone. How long I continued listening to the retreating wheels I know not, but at length the sound ceased.

All was still as death. Then, amid the hushed silence, arose a sound like that of a man's feet among the grass. I felt that he was near. He was searching low on the ground. I even heard breathing above me. I was then impressed that he was seeking the piece of gold which I had severed from him, and I listened with exulting triumph to his protracted and fruitless search.

At length he likewise became a victim to despair. He rose erect and stood quite still, to detect, if possible, the slightest movement in that deathly enclosure. Then, at first, slowly and unhesitatingly, he spoke. He alternately made use of threats, now of persuasion. Sometimes, with tremulous voice, he would beseech me to discover myself, but I heard even his sobs with relentless stoicism.

As I crouched there, what unbidden thoughts of eternity filled my soul. Never did the future present itself with such force to my half-crazed mind, as when hiding from the revenge of a man uninjured by me, in that little place. Death was, apparently, my companion. I felt his icy presence around. Within a few yards, perhaps a few feet of me, the marrowless bones and decaying forms of corpses were mouldering away at every stroke of time, until, in the process, they become blended utterly with the mother earth.

I pictured to myself every horror attending death, from the moment that the shrouded body feels the first touch of its primitive element to the last, when all traces save a few bleached bones is lost of the image once moving among men, made glorious by the immortal soul, but now shrunken to an atom by the withdrawal of the pervading and sustaining essences of life.

The benumbing cold of the air, the dark atmosphere, the offensive effluvia and the mold did not conspire to raise my spirits. A pang of acute pain sent a thrill through my frame. At length I heard the retreating footsteps of my pursuer, as he groped about the cemetery in search of his concealed victim, become fainter and more faint until I lost them in the distance. I suspected he was lying in wait for me somewhere, hoping to lull me into security by his absence. But a strange sensation that I never before experienced possessed me. A confusion of thought rushed simultaneously over my brain. My past career swam before me in uneasy motion. At one moment, a certain event reappeared as another effaced it, and it sank in the great ocean of remembrance. My father, mother and sisters stood around me. I gazed up into heaven, and fancied it brightly illuminated. Then a mist bedimmed my sight, and I knew no more what happened thereafter.

When I awoke to consciousness, I saw myself borne along as dead by several persons, who were carrying me up what appeared the avenue leading to a mansion. I was conscious of intense pain, which resulted, as was afterwards proved, from a severely sprained ankle, and I immediately sank into a swoon. When again restored to consciousness I found myself on a bed with an attentive nurse attending to my wants. My ankle was comparatively free from pain; and I was informed that some laborers, on going to the cemetery to complete a grave, had found me.

The Chateau de C——— was the nearest house, and I was borne thither, where, by the skill and assiduity of an eminent physician, called by Count d'———, I was soon in the chair of convalescence.

The person who had been engaged as my guide happened to have been a classmate of mine in college, who had taken umbrage at a trivial incident which occurred to his disadvantage. I refused to aid in bringing one of my own fraternity to justice, and the piece of gold bearing his name I still possess. He was, however, exiled from France to expiate for a multitude of crimes which he had committed. In endeavoring to satiate the gnawings of revenge which was the first deviation, he became the propagator for iniquity.

At Boulogne, during the reception of Queen Victoria, June, 1856, a number of English ladies, in their anxiety to see every thing, pressed with such force against the soldiers who were keeping the line, that the latter in some instances were obliged to give way, and generally were—to use the expression of our police—"impeded in the execution of their duty." The officer in command, observing the state of affairs, shouted out, "one roll of the drum—if they don't keep back.

MORE ANTIQUITIES.

A Remarkable Image Discovered.

From the Nashville Press and Times.]

In connection with the researches made by Dr. Joncs, of our city, into the antiquities of Tennessee, Mr. McWhirter, of Charleston, East Tennessee, has written a letter to a gentleman in Franklin, which described a remarkable image exhumed, and also some remarkable mounds. We make the following extract:

"In the Spring of 1845, I was at Paris the county seat of Henry county, Tenn., and there saw and purchased a sculptured image, found a few days before at or near one of the largest mounds thought to be in the State, upon the lands of Amos Mileken and Solomon Hartsfield. Mr. Hartsfield was cleaning out what he thought to be a sink hole of its surrounding trees and vines, and struck his hoe against and then dug up the image.

"There is a wall, rather in the shape of a horseshoe, a mile or two in circuit—some places so high as to be a barrier to stock—inclosing two squares and eight rectangular mounds. The main square mound is about 100 feet high, the other sixty or seventy, with large trees growing over them, and in all there are three mounds eight or ten feet high, and fifteen or twenty across, composed of fragments of human bones; the others seem to be of clay-sand cement, two and a half or three feet under the soil. The large square mound is flat on the top, and you might see it for miles away if the trees were cut away at its base, and has been made to correspond with the cardinal points exactly. The image sculptured has been skillfully manufactured from six-sided prismatic flour spar, the prism being cut smoothly, having a rough appearance from the shodding, though as smooth as glass. I took it to Nashville to Dr. Troost, State Geologist; also to Prof. Strickland, architect at the the Capitol, who examined it thoroughly, and gave their opinions and certificates of its material and finish. Prof. Strickland said the measure was as perfect as the modern measurement, fourteen by fourteen in sitting posture, and that it must have been manufactured by a race far superior to the Indians. Dr. Troost computed the time by geological research, from measuring the soil on top of main mound to clay beds, which is about three and one-half feet; and so the one inch a century gives us forty-two centuries. Who was it, forty-two hundred years ago, lived in that town? I have now a part of the relic, the head and part of the body, and should have had it entire but for the accident of having my house burned in 1857, and should have donated it to the State. I had a great many curiosities burned with my cabinet, and now take little interest in such things. We have an old town site at, or a little above, the mouth of the Hiawassee river, made, I suppose, by the same people. The spring freshet of 1867 washed the surface from the island, and long rows of graves, fire pots, teeth and other relics are found in abundance. I found a Libia and Fibula six and half inches longer than the present race, with the bones of the feet and ankles thrown in, and two superior molar teeth with four fangs and six apex, a very singular thing if human, and, found in the stone box grave, must have been human. I have the plan and chart of the Abian town, the finders, the nearest family's certificate, with county surveyor's and clerks certificates all complete in regard to the sculpture, besides a good many Antiquarian Societies have sent to see my relic."

A Turkish Lady Bathing.

Her attire is first removed. An attendant takes a glove—every day it is a new glove—of undressed silk. With the disengaged hand she pours over her mistress basins of warm water. Then, by means of gentle friction, she slowly removes the salts and impurities which are deposited on the skin. This finished, the attendant covers the lady from head to foot, by means of a mop of downy silk, with a lather made of a peculiar soap, peculiar, I believe, in Turkey. Upon this soap depends much of that peach-like softness and snowy whiteness of the skin for which Eastern women alway are so remarkable. It has the reputation of removing stains, spots and freckles that are not deeply marked in the cuticle. This part of the matter having been carefully performed the lady is again deluged, with water, heated to 110° or 120°, and poured from a tabs (basin) of silver. Large towels—we might call them sheets—of the finest white muslin, richly embroidered with flowers and gold, are wrapped around her, and she is led into a saloon, where, rolling up a heap of cushions, she sinks into a soft, dream-like languor, that might become faintness were it not for assiduity with which a slave fans her. As soon as she is sufficiently recovered to bear it, another slave combs, perfumes, and disposes her hair in ornamental braids. The hour after the bath is one of gentle, sleepy dreaminess.

—A Paris paper says, the Rev. Mr. Maurach, of Livonia, begs the public to send him old postage stamps, for which he pays one thaler a thousand, and sends them to the German mission in China. They are in great demand by the Chinese, who use them to paper the walls, blinds, etc., of their houses. The mission take advantage of this new fashion to exchange the stamps for the children of the poor, who are sold as slaves or thrown into the river when their parents cannot support them. Two thousand stamps saves the life of a child.

The *Liberte* says it has received sad details respecting the Empress Carlotta. The unhappy Princess has had a relapse, and she is again entirely paralyzed by the fear of being poisoned. She flies from everybody. For whole days she remains sitting in a corner of her room without motion but when any one approaches her she has a paroxysm; she runs away eagerly to save herself, and calls with a loud voice for help. Not only her mental, but her bodily condition is seriously changed, and gives rise to grave apprehensions.

—Louis Napoleon, it is stated, is contemplating an immense undertaking in the enlargement of the canal extending from the town of Agde, on the Mediterranean, to Bordeaux on the Gironde. The cost of the work, it is estimated, will reach the sum of $90,000,000, and the name of the improvement will be the "Maritime Canal of the Two Seas."

From the Christian Intelligencer.]

PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI.

[TRANSLATION.]

[This hymn is by St. Thomas Aquinas, who died March 7, 1274, and, with a few others, holds the second rank among those old hymns, the "Dies Irae" alone holding the first:]

Sing, my tongue, the theme unfolding,
Mystery which his body maketh;
Precious blood of crucifying,
Which the world's Redeemer showeth;
Fruit of heavenly sanctifying
Whence the world's redemption floweth.

From thy Blessed Virgin going,
He with men on earth resided;
Sacred seed forever sowing,
He the ruin to us confided;
Till his end, His triumph showing,
He His wondrous sojourn guideth.

In the night of His last meeting,
With His brethren there united,
All the Paschal norms completing,
By the ancient law limited,
Him Himself to eat repeating,
And His dying love recited.

Words made flesh, among us dwelling,
With true bread and wine He maketh;
By His word the mystery telling—
And the trust of faith He evaketh,
From the true heart, doubt dispelling,
Where the sense imperfect faileth.

Such a sacrament provided,
Bowed and humble, let us take it;
Rites to ancient times obsolete,
Yield to what the new rites make it;
Be not by the sense misguided,
But in humble faith partake it.

Father, God of our salvation!
Son, or sinner's interceding!
Holy Ghost, our redemption,
Spirit, from them both proceeding!
To Thee Trine be jubilant ou,
Honor, praise, and joy exceeding!

THE MISSION OF THE IRISH RACE.

Lecture of the Rev. W. H. Anderdon—Sketch of Lecture.

From the New York World.]

During the past few years we have had many opportunities of becoming acquainted with some of the more important religious sects of England, through the presence amongst us of their leading preachers. Thus, in the person of Newman Hall and divines of his stamp, we readily arrived at what was a just estimate of the classes amongst their followers. We have not had similar facilities in judging the position of the Roman Catholic clergy, especially that portion which originally of the Protestant belief, by the development of the High Church and Ritualistic movement, gravitated into the Roman faith. The recent arrival in this country of the very Rev. William Henry Anderdon, a nephew of Archbishop Manning, formerly a conspicuous actor in the Oxford movement and at present a Catholic priest, gives us the opportunity of becoming personally acquainted with a fair type of the class alluded to. He lectured last evening in St. Andrew's Church, Duane street, on the "Mission of the Irish Race," giving ample evidence of his claims to the reputation which has preceded him.

There is an interest attached to Dr. Anderdon's history which will permit us to relate it. Born in London of an old British family, who traced its origin through the squiraerchy of Somerset back to the days of the Second Richard, he numbered amongst his ancestors on one side a Quaker, who, under James II., died for his faith, and on the other, the last Royalist Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, Thomas Oliver. Amongst his immediate kinsmen is Henry Edward Manning, the present Archbishop of Westminster, and more remotely the Wilberforce family—a member of which is the Anglican Bishop of Oxford. Writing of the Wilberforces in this connection it may be mentioned that it was through the sudden emancipation of the West Indian slaves Dr. Anderdon's relations lost the greater bulk of their wealth. Through family ties connected with the church, and feeling that there was his mission, he went to Oxford to study for the ministry. After the usual course, he received the Baccalaureate, afterwards graduating M. A. He received orders in the Anglican Church, and a vicarage in in the town of Leicester. Contemporary with him in Oxford, though some years his senior, were Newman and Pusey. It was some two years' before his matriculation that Newman had published his famous "Church of the Fathers." The personal fame of the author, his brilliancy of diction and incisive style were well calculated to attract the attention of the younger men in the university, and it is not to be wondered at that Dr. Anderdon studied deeply the phases of the controversy which had led Newman from one step to another until at last he had crossed the Rubicon and was on Roman ground. In constant personal communication with Dr. Newman, Dr. Anderdon followed him in this final step. Converted to the Catholic faith he went to Rome in company with Lord Camden, now Lord Gainsborough, and while there he attended the lectures at the famous Roman college. Returning after some years to England he completed his studies in a Dominican convent in Leicestershire, and was ordained priest in Oscot. He then devoted a few years to his ministry in England, until called elsewhere by his old friend and model John Henry Newman. This eminent scholar had been intrusted by the present Archbishop of Dublin, Cardinal Cullen, with the task of founding a Catholic University in Ireland. Attached to this institution was a church which had been erected out of the proceeds of the Achilli fund. The charge of this was intrusted to Father Anderdon. It was an onerous task. Situated in the handsomest square in Dublin, surrounded by the most aristocratic mansions in the city, and with the large and fashionable suburbs of Rathmines and Rathgar immediately behind it, its congregation was one of the most fastidious character. The church was handsomely decorated, and its services were attractive; tolerable copies of the "Cartoons" and rich marbles adorned the walls, an excellent organ, and a choir trained by an organist from the Pope's Chapel, added to the beauty of the liturgy. Any preachers but those of the highest merit would be singularly out of place. Dr. Newman felt this, and was always careful to secure for its pulpit the first orators in the country. In selecting Dr. Anderdon as its permanent pastor he rightly judged that the highest culture of Protestant England, supplemented by a residence and training in Rome, had fully prepared him for the position. That this was so, ten years of trial in that church amply showed. His labors, however, were not confined to preaching before the faculty of the University and the congregation which attended his church. There appears to be something in Ireland which draws foreigners strongly to its habits of thought and associations, and often "aliens" resident there become "more Irish than the Irish themselves." To this influence it was not strange that Dr. Anderdon should yield; and in his devotion to Ireland he was warm and persistent. This added not a little to his popularity; and in every section of the island his services were sought whenever it was necessary to plead for a great charity or celebrate an important event. At the laying of the foundation-stone of the Catholic University building, and that of the O'Connell Monument, he actively co-operated with those inspiring the movements. His uncle, Dr. Manning, having received the nomination to the See of Westminister recalled him to London, as well suited by his acquaintance with Ireland to labor among the Irish poor in the metropolis. In that field, and as secretary to the Archbishop, he has spent the past three years. Probably to his inspiration we may attribute that remarkable document which emanated some time since from Archbishop Manning—his plea for the Irish race, published in a letter addressed to Earl Grey. He comes to this country for the triple purpose of recruiting his health, observing the progress of Catholicism, as well as other religious movements, and lecturing for the Wiseman memorial. As this is a monument to a distinguished Irishman and is intended to afford the Irish population of London with an opportunity of witnessing in its full grandeur the ritual of their church he expects to meet here with a substantial recognition of its value to Catholicism.

In personal appearance Dr. Anderdon is tall, rather slight but well built, with a firm, easy carriage, graceful in motion, and possessing a perfect command over his person. His countenance is striking. A prominent forehead and well-shaped skull, on which the sparse hair is changing to a silver gray; an aquiline nose set between eyes halt closed in contemplation, but shooting from beneath their lids intelligent, brilliant flashes which read or answer one as the intellect directs; a handsome mouth, rather delicately formed, and close-shaved chin—these are the elements of his physiognomy. His face at once forces on an observer the idea that the mind which it represents has passed through some long ordeal, which has impressed, as it were, in cast iron, its character on his brow. For all that, there is a serenity dwelling on it which could not be readily displaced. In conversation his grace of manner and elegance of phraseology at once prepossess his hearers. There is an absence of everything strained, and no attempt at display can be detected. In a word, his style is that of an educated gentleman who has mixed in society, and received its polish insensibly. As a preacher, what we have written of his career in Dublin may indicate his powers; we have not yet been able to form an opinion by actual experience. In his lecture last night, delivered in a musical, distinct voice, accompanied by an expressive action, there was undoubtedly much to praise, yet it was not faultless. Spoken *extempore*, and to an audience of whose tastes he had no previous experience, it treated of a matter not easily presented in a new aspect. As he warmed to his subject the ideas pressed upon him once or twice too quickly for utterance, but soon recovering himself he was as composed as he might desire. The periods were gracefully balanced, and even when carried away by an enthusiastic feeling he fell into longer sentences then his taste would permit in writing, he carefully modulated his voice so as to conceal almost entirely the ill effect they would otherwise produce. His quotations from the Irish poets were appropriate, but in one or two instances with a slight verbal inaccurracy. He interpreted them with such feeling. Viewing the mission of the Celtic race as one leading through sadness and sorrow to its diffusion for the purpose of evangelizing and educating other nations, his words naturally pertook of the sadness of his theme. To relieve the audience of the feeling thus engendered, he related with excellent humor some anecdotes which showed the wonderful elasticity of the race. The stories, and the manner of the relation, were fully enjoyed. To an educated audience such as we can provide in this city, Dr. Anderdon, coming fully prepared, could scarcely avoid giving satisfaction.

Treating from his point of view the "Mission of the Irish race," he spoke substantially as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen: There was once a period in the world's history, and there was an assignable spot on the surface of the earth, and during that period and in that spot the whole human race was one. Though in the disposition of Divine Providence that condition of things was not to last, yet there was so strong an intention on the part of mankind that no separation of that only family should take place over the surface of the earth, that they combined together and planned with the intention of keeping altogether, and their intention had to be counteracted by the hand of God himself. That was the place in the plain of Shenar, on which the city of Babylon was afterwards founded. I need hardly say that the family to which I refer was the immediate descendants of the Patriarch Noah, who made that spot their home after the earth had been renewed and they had stepped out of the ark of safety. As yet the progress of emigration was not known, on the contrary, the whole efforts of the human family were brought to bear to prevent its commencement. But the will of God upon that occasion was distinctly manifested as being contrary to the will of man, and hence the confusion of tongues and the dispersion of mankind into races; hence also the rise and origin of nations, hence the emigration and spread of the human race over the whole of the habitable globe. Now these few remarks which I have made referring to this dim and distant period of time lies only upon the surface of the subject. The spread of the nations then took place when they found that they did not understand each others' speech, but the tide of humanity set continuously in one direction, and of which you and I now feel the influence. This tide of emigration flowed northward and eastward into various races of mankind, but it becomes of interest in one point of view because we have to look westward and try to trace the progress of emigration westward, to see distinctly the progress of the Irish race. We have, then, wave after wave amongst the wars of mankind, setting out from their Eastern home from the one central spot, from the hights of Armenia on which the ark rested to commence their long journey towards the setting sun. These waves were known by various names, titles, characteristic distinctions and national marks. They were called the Celtic, Teutonic, Slavonic, and so forth. These waves moved as it were by centrifugal force which drove them outward on unknown paths, with perhaps a hostile race urging them out, having a dark future before them. The indications of God pointed them westward, still westward over the plains of Asia to the indented shores of Europe, from the shores of Europe to Innisfail, and from Innisfail to this vast continent then comparatively unknown. I have now reached the hour of the subject which I propose to consider, and the point of view from which we will regard the fate and fortunes of old Ireland. It was by no mere chance, no fanciful application, that the title of Innisfail was given to that old land, I will endeavor to show you in what respect these distinctions of Ireland are so marked and peculiar that it might be difficult to assign the same to other lands and centers and homes. The distinctions which mark other nations do not characterize the Irish people or mark them off from other portions of the human family. From the first dawn of anything like accurate history, nay, even in ancient myths there was about Ireland and about the race that inhabits it, about its internrl organization and external developments something which may be said to have been marked by the hand of destiny. Now, what is the destiny in this case? and in the first place, disregarding the Pagan time, Ireland was destined to be a land peculiar in her mode of receiving the light of truth. I need hardly remind you of the special circumstance on which any mind is fixed, that it received the light or Christianity through the instrumentality of a band of holy missionaries, and as one man penetrated into one portion of the country and converted his appointed district, another would go into another tract and region and bring in his allotted portion preaching the same unvarying truth. But Ireland received an indication of her future destiny. Putting aside the accounts of the missionary labors of St. Athanasius, I am perfectly accurate in saying that one man, one mind, one will, one zeal, and life converted Ireland—St. Patrick. St. Patrick is the name, St. Patrick is the memory that interprets the conversion of the whole nation; it is the beginning and the end, the progress, the development and triumph of the one eternal truth which we have seen cast broadly through the length and breadth of the nation. Here is something that makes the very destiny of Ireland peculiar. But there is a third point which follows closely upon this. When afterwards some of Ireland's sons disciples of the great St. Patrick, urged in their turn by the zeal which prompted them to come to their native shores determined to leave them in order to go forth into foreign lands and be apostles in their turn, had the special privilege of shedding their life for their faith in the Divine Master—not so St. Patrick. And you see, the difference, the reason which makes him the apostle, the spiritual father and the patron of the whole nation, but not the martyr of the faith which he preached. This difference which marks off Ireland peculiarly and distinctly, makes known the reason. Why, the reason lies on the very surface. St. Patrick was not the martyr, though he be the apostle, though he be the spiritual father, though the sainted patron, though the intercessor before the throne for the land he converted, he shed no drop of blood for the faith, simply because it is an island of destiny to which he came. If received from the first with open arms and Ireland's sons and daughters threw themselves at the feet of his apostles and asked of them and him the fulness of the light of the first dawn and glimmer he proclaimed, and thus the martyrs had to wait for a later day, they did not accompany the first preachings of the Gospel in the land. This indicates to you two special points in which it may be said that Ireland is a land of destiny. It is most peculiarly so in the fact that the Gospel was brought to her simply by one man, and peculiarly so in the fact that that one man was received by the entire nation, and that from the first, even during the lifetime of her first apostles, there grew up within the length and breadth of the land the fullness of the organization of the Catholic Church. St. Patrick himself did not see the development, completion and perfection of the work which I have sketched in rude outlines, but there were during his life dioceses which grow up, each with a bishop at its head, upon whose heads the hands of St. Patrick were laid to confer upon him the gift of consecration. It was during his life, and still more after his sainted death, that the religious life of the convent and monastery received so large a development. It seemed that the hearts of the population rushed to keep themselves from the world, to cultivate the quiet of the cloister. And so St. Patrick conferred the faith on St. Bridget of Kildare. She is sometimes called the mother of Ireland, her children extending her spiritual faith by comparing her with the blessed mother of God himself. St. Bridget, the spiritual child of St. Patrick, is the spiritual mother of all the convents dotted up and down the land which in the process of time will not give way, but grow into larger houses both for monks and nuns, in which the praises of Almighty God will not be interrupted day or night, and as long as the sun shines upon the earth prayers will not cease within the Isle of Innisfail. He then referred shortly to the holy fathers of the church, such as Beanchor, Clonfert and Clonard, but dwelt more extendedly upon the holy Father Columkill, who was so called because of the number of religious establishments he had founded, placing them here and there all over the country. This holy man, however, was not satisfied with the good he did in his native land, but passed thence into Scotland, where he founded the world-wide and world-known monastery of Iona, from which so much piety has been diffused, and which had been a subject of Dr. Johnson's who thought so little of a man "whose patriotism would not grow warm upon the plains of Marathon, and whose piety would not be enkindled amongst the ruins of Iona." Passing from this, he next came to another part in the destiny of Ireland, viz: that she was ordered to be a suffering land, and in this connection quoted the words of one of Ireland's most gifted sons—a man who had given up all his worldly prospects to further the cause of Ireland, and had devoted his life to the cause of Innisfail. Need he say that he spoke of Daniel O'Connell? (Applause.) If any man (he contined) knew or estimated the destiny of Ireland, surely it was not hidden from Daniel O'Connell. "I look upon it," said the great man, "that Ireland is crucified among the nations for the salvation of the race." Oh! the highest thing that could be given to man—the highest destiny conferred upon any one of the human race—upon an individual, upon a family, upon a nation—would be to be like our crucified Lord and God. It is upon Calvary—I say it without any hesitation, for I say it reverently—but if you wish to contemplate the true meaning of the destiny of Ireland you must contemplate that destiny upon the hight of Calvary, and find it side by side with the crucified Lord of us all. If there is a tribe or race of men to be near to His side and dear to His sacred heart, it is that race which suffers as a nation, and suffers for that truth which He proclaims, and which He died for. This, then, is no exaggeration; but I will tell you when that great thought came to me with something of its true intensity. It was at Dublin, at a distribution of offerings among the pupils of a convent school. These young ladies, in whose education piety formed the first element, had given to them to recite upon this special occasion a composition of one of the religious sisters in whose hands their education was placed. I wish I had that composition here to elict from you the same sympathy that was awakened in my heart. It was, however, to the purport that the guardian angels of the nations were represented as coming before the Lord seated upon His throne, and presenting before Him their gifts; some presented one thing and some another, but when the guardian angel of Erin was called upon she came forward and laid at His feet a crown of thorns, in memory of that which He had to bear, and at the same time asked for a ten-fold blessing upon her prosecuted people. He then quoted those beautiful lines of Moore, which he wrote in reply to a supposed question; if he would forget the land of his birth. He then dwelt for a short time upon the gross injustice and oppression that England was exercising towards that land, but he hoped the day would come when William Gladstone will follow in the steps of Daniel O'Connell. (Applause.) The reverend gentleman then took a brighter view of the subject, touching upon the life and vivacity which characterize the Irish people, interspersing his remarks with several stories and anecdotes which were received with much laughter. He then dwelt upon the great power which the Irish people held in their own hands, and hoped that they would disseminate the great truths which they had received among those nations and people with whom they might be placed, and enter into a great crusade against the darkness of the errors of faith by the light of Erin.

FAMOUS KISSES.

What the Kiss of a Pretty Woman will do, and what the kiss of a Man will not do.

When the Cardinal John of Lorraine was presented to the Duchess of Savoy, she gave him her hand to kiss, greatly to the indignation of the irate churchman. "How, madam," exclaimed he "am I to be treated in this manner? I kiss the Queen, my mistress, and shall I not kiss you, who are only a Duchess?" and without more ado, he, despite the resistance of the proud little Portuguese Princess, kissed her thrice on the mouth, before be released her, with an exultant laugh. The doughty Cardinal was apparently of one mind with Sheldon, who thought to kiss ladies' hands after their lips, as some do, is like little boys who after eating an apple, fall to the paring. When Charles II. was making his triumphul progress through England, certain country ladies who were presented to him, instead of kissing the royal hands, in their simplicity held up their pretty lips to be kissed by the King—a blunder no one would more willingly excuse than the lover of pretty Nelly Gwynn. A great poet, the countryman of Chantier, had, two centuries later the honor of being publicly kissed in the stage box by the young and lovely Countess de Villars, but in Voltaire's case the lady gave the oscularity salute, not of her own free will, but in obedience to the command of the *claqueurs* in the pit, mad with enthusiasm for the poet's "Merope."

Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire, as our readers will remember, gave Steele, the butcher, a kiss for his vote, nearly a century since; and another equally beautiful woman, Jane, Duchess of Gordon, recruited her regiments in a similar manner. Duncan Mackenzie, a veteran of Waterloo, died in Elgin, Scotland, December, 1868. He delighted in relating how he kissed the Duchess, in taking the shilling from between her teeth, to become one of her regiment—the Gordon Highlanders, better known as the Ninety-second. The old Scottish veteran of eighty-seven has not left one behind him to tell the same tale about kissing the blue-eyed Duchess in the market place of Duthill. The late Daniel O'Connell hit upon a novel mode of securing votes for the candidates he had named at a certain election, which test, considering the constitutional temperament of his countrymen, is said to have proved effectual. He said in reference to the unfortunate elector who should vote against them, "Let no man speak to him. Let no woman salute him!" Gilbert Stuart, the portrait painter, is said to have once meet a lady in the streets of Boston, who accosted him: "Ah! Mr. Stuart, I have just seen your likeness, and kissed it, because it was so much like you." And did it kiss you in return?" "Why, no." "Then," said the gallant painter, "its not like me."

Chevalier Bunsen, who rose from an humble position in life to great honor, was a man of vast *savior*, but little erudition. As a theologian, the character to which he most aspired, he was severely criticised by the celebrated Dr. Merle D'Aubigne. The two *savans* met in Berlin, at the Evangelical Alliance, held several years ago. Bunsen kissed Merle. Of course the polite Genevan could be but return the compliment. Great was ado about the "kiss of reconciliation," as the Germans called it, much to the annoyance of Dr. Merle, who had no idea of compromising solemn writers of theology by a kiss. Besides, he said, he perferred the English custom in kissing to the German. A delicate intimation that, but the professor meant nothing.

—The Paris *Gautois* remarks on a curious coincidence: Adelina Patti (Marquise de Canx) has taken an apartment (No. 154 Champs Elysees) exactly above that occupied by Victoria Balfe, daughter of the composer of the *Bohemian Girl*, etc., and herself a brilliant actress, who, by her marriage with Sir John Crampton, baronet, became English Ambassadress to St. Petersburg, and by her subsequent marriage to the Due de Frias, the wife of a Spanish grandee.

THE TYPE SETTER.

BY J. I. B NES.

[Written on hearing a friend called "talented for a mere Type Setter."]

"A mere Type-Setter!"—still a man
The world, perchance, may well revere;
Unk own, unnoted, one who can
Have naught to hope and naught to fear;
Yet, where th k indly scholar had,
Th- br w thus wears the princely gem,
That wielded now by wide command—
Whose strick may master a diadem!

"A mere Type-Setter!" Let us see:
Who gave th glorious ripe to air,
Fra mark th banner o the free,
And bound the bra that wear there?
Woo unsod th bolt of heav n side,
And dog uered los ethereal dre?
Who rod h lightning's horrid saddle
Along h m ge wand of fire?

"A mere Type-Setter!" Search the past,
The record of each battle-field;
Who nal ed to doors of the mast,
And died beneath y we and yield?
Who aided Eng and's ream of one—
Who but the masters of the Press?

"A mere Type-setter!" Names of ear—
To blot the slave to free om wake—
Tant tyranny should quake to h ar,
And old Oppression's empire shake!
In Franklin a forge to name,
Tha men no longer may o'erare?
Ha- Prec ice! at his soul o flame,
Or G eeley dropped his pen of fire?

"A mere Type-Setter!" Honored name,
Whe age yet to be m y claim
When empires crumble and their fame
Has sunk in worse than nothingness.
Show me the thin who e er rose
The "mere Type-setter" from his school,
And I'll show you an age of prose
As brainless as the day to fo l!

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Mrs. B. G. Enos, the song-writer of Rochester, died in that city on the 17th, at the age of thirty-six.

—A corn harvester, the invention of a Virginian, has been tried in that State and is a complete success. It is very simple in its construction.

—Nevada silver mines have nearly reached the place where earthquakes are made. At the bottom of some the temperature is 100 degrees.

—President Baez has signed a contract for the establishment of a line of steamers between New York, New Orleans and San Domingo.

—The French postmaster general states that nearly as many American journals are now taken in France as English ones.

—An American dramatic company, consisting of five actors and three actresses, are playing at Shanghai. Seats in the boxes $3, pit $2, gallery $1.

—A company of seventy Germans paraded New York the other day, none of whom had a beard less than a foot long. The captain's whiskers reached his knees.

—An association of the new church (Swedenborgian)

SUNDAY APPEAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOV. 1, 1868

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President.....HORATIO SEYMOUR.
For Vice President.....FRANK P. BLAIR.

TENNESSEE.

EIGHTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

For Congress.....JOSEPH W. LEFTWICH.
For Elector.....W. W. VAUGHAN.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.

EMERSON ETHERIDGE, of Weakley.
EDMUND COOPER, of Bedford.

FOR THE DISTRICTS.

First District—A. A. KYLE.
Second District—J. M. CLEMENTSON, of Knox.
Third District—F. A. JAMES of Hamilton.
Fourth District—A. A. STEELE of Marshall.
Fifth District—F. C. CAHILL, of Davidson.
Sixth District—ELIJAH WALKER, of Wayne.
Seventh District—J. J. TURNER of Lauderdale.
Eighth District—W. W. VAUGN, of Haywood.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE OF TENNESSEE.

GEORGE J. STUBBLEFIELD, Chairman.

First District—J. P. SOLLINGER, of Greene.
Second District—J. WILLIAMS, of Knoxville.
Third District—F. A. JAMES of Chattanooga.
Fourth District—J. H. THOMPSON, of Shelbyville.
Fifth District—W. M. BROWN, J. P. JONES, F. F. BEACH, A. ROBERTS and JAMES T. DUNLAP, of Nashville.
Sixth District—D. R. THOMAS, of Johnsonville.
Seventh District—H. F. CUMMINS of Paris.
Eighth District—M. D. L. STEWART, of Memphis.

DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEES FOR WEST TENNESSEE.

FOR EIGHTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

P. T. SCRUGGS, Shelby County.
Dr. DANIEL E. WARREN, Fayette County.
W. W. McCURLEY, Gardeman County.
J. W. PACE, McNairy County.
J. J. BOND, Madison County.
JAMES P. WOOD, Haywood County.
D. C. SLAUGHTER Tipton County.

FOR SHELBY COUNTY.

WILLIAM R. HUNT, JESSE W. PAGE, Jr., ROBERT GOOD, A. SESSED, A. WOODWARD, N. S. BRUCE, PAUL CICALLA.

THE NEWS

Chicago manufactures have a yearly value of $75,0 000.

Three negroes have been admitted to the bar of South Carolina.

The Post-office Department claims that it will soon become self-sustaining.

Horace Greeley's pretty niece is a great belle in Florence, where she now resides

Invitations for balls, receptions, etc., are now gotten up upon silks and satins.

Opera cloaks are now made with a deep pointed hood.

France can put into the field 30,000 soldiers of its armee d'Afrique.

A Montreal caterer furnishes a handsome lunch for fifteen cents.

A Western farmer has in his place $800 apple trees imported from Russia.

Chesire, Mass., has shipped this season 8000 barrels of sand.

The world produces 432,400 tons of tobacco annually.

Longfellow's *New England Tragedies* are in their twentieth thousand.

There were destructive fires at Troy and Birmingham, New York, yesterday.

The prairie fires in Iowa still rage fiercely. It has done immense damage to farmers.

Russell, of Bull Run notoriety, is about to marry the daughter of an M. P. in London

The Alaska arrived at New York, yesterday, from Aspinwall, bringing $230,000 of California treasury.

The Democratic Mayor of Philadelphia is being shorn of his patronage by the Republican Council.

The port of San Blas was recently nearly entirely destroyed by a hurricane and tidal wave.

E. A. Pollard, Anna E. Dickinson, G. A. Townsend, etc., have been engaged to write for the Pittsburg *Evening Mail*.

The upper saloon of Tammany Hall has been secured by Jarrett & Palmer for a variety concert establishment.

Ticknor & Field's new edition of Longfellow's *Hyperion* is limited to 850 copies, which sell at $25 each.

Paris fashions of the present season are generally conceded to be in better taste and more stylish than for many years past.

Riera adi's "Dome of the Rocky Mountains" and Bradford's "Crushed by Icebergs," have just been purchased by Le Grande Lockwood.

Great loss of life and property was occasioned throughout Chili, by heavy rains and floods, in September. Forty persons are known to have been drowned.

Japanese silk fans, heavily embroidered, are now coming in vogue. Some of them are very rich and cost considerable money.

Winslow Homer has recently furnished some charming illustrations for William Barnes' poems, which are to be brought out by Roberts Brothers.

It is generally believed in Washington that Gen. Reynolds will be relieved from the military department of Texas, and that Gillem or Buchanan will take his place.

Estelle, the Parisian flower girl of the Jockey Club, has been eclipsed by Mlle. de la Perine, who now monopolizes the trade and the favors. Estelle in her anger threatens to come to America.

Wisconsin newspapers are filled with lamentations over the failure of the hop crop in that State. "Last year's success," says the *Milwaukee Wisconsin*, "converted otherwise sensible men into hop monomaniacs."

Italy has suffered from excessive rains, which have played havoc with some of her railways, have partly destroyed the city of Parma, and have driven the Empress of Russia from the banks of Como into winter quarters at Milan.

In Madrid, it is stated that the number of fugitives and persons hiding or living in a state of panic is incredible. The foreign legations are beset by people applying for shelter; but as the fear of danger is perfectly unreasonable, the legations flatly refuse to grant the requested asylum.

The Reference Library which has just been added to the Peabody Institute at Peabody, Massachusetts, has twelve hundred feet of shelves, and one hundred and sixteen drawers. It will hold ten thousand volumes, and has been built by Mrs. Eliza Sutton, at a cost of $10,000, who will also furnish the library. This she does as a token of regard for her son's remembrance—the late lamented Eben Dale Sutton.

The publication of a new map of France has been ordered by the Government. The preparation of the first map of the country was commenced in 1794, when the school of engineers was established, but the plates were not engraved until 1840, nor the descriptive text published until 1848. This map was comprised in six sheets, while the new one will fill two hundred and eighty-six. Two hundred copies are to be issued, and the sale, it is anticipated, will repay the expense of the work.

The public debt statement for October will necessarily show more of an increase than has been anticipated. It seems that a number of quarterages, due and payable in the last week of the fiscal year, were carried over until October. For, and on the 21 and 31 of the present month, the disbursements were very large. If all the amounts due in September, and paid in October, are charged to the latter month, the debt will be increased several millions, unless the custom receipts, which are large, make up the deficit. The inquiry has been made as to why these payments are shifted from one month to another.

A new novel by Hugo is like a new opera by Rosini or Meyerbeer—a thing of most artistic design and infinite polish. *Par Ordre du Roi* has been in the author's workshop for twenty years, the idea of it having arisen in his mind contemporaneously with that of *Les Miserables*, which the new work rivals in size and dramatic interest. M. Hugo here tries his powers in a new field—that of English history and English character—of which he has been a student and observer during his Jersey exile. Mr. Lacroix, the French publisher, paid for this novel 300,000 francs, and Appleton & Co. have purchased the advance sheets, and will publish editions in French and English, the latter being entitled: "By the King's command." It will appear simultaneously in France and this country early in January.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "One more Christian sect has arisen within the Russian dominions, viz: Sarapul. Its adherents would seem to be 'Deists' pure and simple. They acknowledge a Divine Being, but have abolished every other dogma, and every token and sign of religious belief whatsoever, such as prayer, church saints, etc. The local authorities found themselves obliged to imprison the heads of this new sect; whereupon the whole community begged to be imprisoned likewise; a desire which the Government complied with as long as there was any room left in the prisons of the place. The superior authorities then took the matter in hand, and having failed in all their endeavors to bring these 'fanatics of unbelief' into the fold of the Church they tried 'other and more forcible means.' It remains doubtful of what nature these were, but at any rate they proved very successful. About fifty of the spiritual heads of the heresy are still in prison, however, steadfastly refusing to enter into any conversation in regard to their creed."

ELECTION TICKETS.

Members of the Democratic Party in the Eighth Congressional District will be supplied with Election Tickets, in any quantities, on application to JESSE W. PAGE, Jr., W. R. HUNT, or any other member of the Democratic Committee of the County of Shelby.

TO THE IRISH.

The Irish-born citizens of Memphis will, we hope, every man of them, prove their devotion to principle on Tuesday next, and vote the straight Democratic ticket. They must refute the charge that has been made upon the streets, that they are to be influenced by any one man of their race, be he what or who he may. Beware of these so-called "leaders of the Irish." Act for yourselves, Irishmen; and act upon those convictions of right which have ever distinguished your race. Avoid the Know-Nothing Radicals, and treat every man as such who attempts to tamper with the allegiance you owe the Democratic party. Remember this and vote for SEYMOUR and BLAIR.

DEMOCRATS, MAKE PERSONAL EFFORT ON TUESDAY.

Democrats of the Eighth Congressional District, don't depend upon promises to vote for LEFTWICH and for SEYMOUR and BLAIR. Whenever a man promises whom you do not feel sure is a Democrat, like yourself, to be relied upon—staunch and true—accompany him to the polls, procure the right ticket, put it in his hands, and see that he deposits it in the ballot-box. Don't rely upon promises. "Like pie-crusts," says the old adage, "they are made to be broken." If every true and trusty Democrat will act thus on Tuesday, we will be triumphant—not only in this District and State—but throughout the Union. Everything depends upon personal effort, on the 3d.

TO THE GERMANS.

Germans of Memphis, you have ever been distinguished for your thrift, industry and honesty. You have contributed your quota to the wealth and enterprise of this young city. You are shrewd and practical, and therefore have noted the fluctuations in property valuation and the falling off in trade that we have experienced within the past three years. You know that this state of things is owing to over-taxation in the State and in the United States. You know the character of the cormorants who now feed upon our public treasury, and rob us continually. If you would have them put out, the taxation reduced and prosperity once more restored to Memphis and Tennessee, you must vote on Tuesday next for SEYMOUR and BLAIR and for JOHN W. LEFTWICH for Congress.

TO DISFRANCHISED CITIZENS.

If every disfranchised citizen will resolve upon it, he can, on Tuesday next, be represented at the ballot-box by a legal, qualified voter. There are plenty such who have not yet made up their minds as to what ticket to vote, and who can be controlled by proper arguments addressed to their sense of justice and their intelligence as to the evils of which we justly complain. Go, we say to every disfranchised citizen, to one such, or two, or a half dozen, if you can spare the time on Tuesday, and labor with them until you have convinced them and procured from them a proper expression of opinion at the ballot-box by a vote for SEYMOUR and BLAIR. Every disfranchised citizen can procure at least one such vote by ordinary effort. We hope all such will make that effort in the interest of our over-taxed and Radical-ridden State.

THE LITTLE ROCK AND FORT SMITH RAILROAD.

Col. WILLIAM P. DENKLA, representative of the above road, is in Little Rock on business for the enterprise, and gives an encouraging account of the prospects of the Company. The *Gazette* says:

"This Company organized before the war, and under the Congressional land grant in aid of the Cairo and Fulton road and its branches received a like proportion of lands with that Company. During the war the grant expired, its terms not having been complied with, but was again revived by the Thirty-ninth Congress and a large addition was made to the original grant. The lands now held by the Company representing this route amount to about 1,000,000 of acres.

"It is probable that the work on this road will commence early in the coming year and be prosecuted vigorously."

If our neighbors will endorse the Railroad aid Act this road will certainly be commenced next year.

FINANCE COMMITTEE OF SHELBY COUNTY.

At the head of our local column will be found the names of the Finance Committee for Shelby county, appointed yesterday by the Democratic Committee. The list embraces the names of nine of the best business and most solid financial men of Memphis—names common to the lips of all Memphians, as those of gentlemen whom all delight to honor—names linked indissolubly with the growth of our city and the cause of the Conservative and Democratic people of Shelby county. Appointed for the purpose of collecting a fund to defray the expenses of the election, their names are sufficient guarantee that whatever our citizens can give for that patriotic purpose will be unfailingly and wisely appropriated. We hope our people will feel it a privilege to subscribe liberally, and not only that, but to give their whole time, under the guidance of our Committee, to carry the county for our candidates. It is encouraging thus to see our old and honored citizens coming to the front and leading in the cause of liberty.

CLOSE YOUR PLACES OF BUSINESS.

Merchants, business men, mechanics—close your places of business on Tuesday next. Give one whole day to the cause of your country—the cause of Constitutional Liberty. Let us all unite, the poor and the rich, in one strenuous effort, one united effort for freedom. Let us drop the pen, the pencil, the plane, the hammer, the spade, and labor in the common cause and for the supremacy of Democratic and Conservative principles. Let us give one day—one full day to Tennessee. The stake we play for is worthy all our labor. We may release the bonds that bind us. We may by the election of our Congressmen neutralize Radical power in the National Legislature; we may so far gain upon BROWNLOW's last majority, as to encourage us to believe that in August we can defeat the carpet-baggers, and once more attain to the supremacy we are entitled to by reason of our numbers, our intelligence and wealth. Close your stores and workshops and counting-rooms and work for SEYMOUR and BLAIR and JOHN W. LEFTWICH.

THE MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

The proclamation of Mayor LEFTWICH, published in another column, will command the attention of our readers. We hope and urge that the discretion he counsels will characterize our citizens on election day. Quietly, but firmly, they should perform their duty—depositing their votes and assisting in the furtherance of their party purposes, by securing all the votes they can, but without discussion or angry debates calculated to lead to public disturbance. The Democracy should illustrate on that day their ancient prestige for law and order.

ORDER FROM COL. BEAUMONT.

The attention of the readers of the APPEAL is directed to a special order from Col. BEAUMONT, Superintendent of Police, to be found in the local column. Determined to maintain the peace on Tuesday next, he calls for three hundred extra policemen, whom we believe will be promptly forthcoming from the respectable classes of the community, who have a stake in defending the lives and property of the people of Memphis, from the threats of disturbance made by SMITH and his confrere, BARBOUR LEWIS; whom we suppose to be the persons alluded to in the closing clause of the admirable and timely order of Commissioner BEAUMONT. All good men should unite with the Metropolitan police, and hold themselves in readiness on election day to obey promptly any summons they may receive to assist in the maintenance of order. Any man or men who attempt to excite riot on that day 'WILL *be put down*."

STATE AID FOR ARKANSAS RAILROADS.

We have carefully read the act by the late Legislature of Arkansas granting State aid to railroads, and cannot see any reason why it should not be confirmed by the votes of the people of that State, without regard to party predilections or desires. It is a liberal law, but not one whit more liberal than the general law of this State under which Tennessee has advanced to a high degree of efficiency in railroad enterprises. If Arkansas is ever to avail herself of emigration, if ever her vast resources are to become fruitful sources of wealth for the people, she must encourage by generous assistance every honest and practicable railroad scheme projected within her borders. Railroads have made the great West, and within ten years carried that mythical boundary to the base of the Rocky Mountains, to be erased next year, when the Pacific Railroad will run its freight and passenger cars into the city of San Francisco.

To the war we are indebted that our neighbors north of us have so far distanced us in an enterprise projected in Memphis twenty years ago, and of which the Little Rock Railroad was to be the initial movement. Had the law-makers of Arkansas, at the time of the Commercial Convention of which CALHOUN was President, passed such a law as that now before her people for their approval, Memphis and Little Rock and Fort Smith might now be quadruple what they are in proportions and population, and as cities of the great highway to the East, be advertised from one end of the world to the other. It is never too late to mend. What could have been done twenty years ago, can better be done to-day. There is prevalent throughout the other portions of the Mississippi Valley, a railroad spirit that may be extended to Arkansas if she but will it, by the endorsement of this act of her Legislature. Its liberal provisions will invite capitalists from the East who will avail themselves of it to inaugurate public work on a scale commensurate with her future, and that will certainly induce an augmentation to her population of honest, hard working mechanics, laborers and farmers, whose voices and votes will in the future be the means of her redemption from the Radicalism of which she has so much reason to be afraid. We advise, in the true interests of Arkansas, that her citizens, without regard to party lines, vote for the "Act to aid in the construction of railroads." It is the first and most necessary step towards a grand progressive future for her.

THE MEETING OF THE BOARD OF UNDERWRITERS.

Representing a capital of $60,000,000, upon which there is predicated a business of not less than $60,000,000, the National Board of Underwriters is a body whose proceedings should be narrowly examined by steamboat owners, property holders, and merchants, since it is with these classes, for the most part, that Insurance Companies have business. At the quarterly sessions of this body, just closed in Chicago, the subjects discussed related to principles in which the entire business community is specially concerned.

1. The stability of Insurance Companies, the equalization of rates, and the security of insurers are of the first importance.

2 The amount of capital invested in the business of underwriting and the actual par value of the goods insured cover a large proportion of the property valuation in the United States.

3. It is of the first importance that there should be a due proportion between the available capital of Insurance Companies and the property insured, and the tariff rates of insurance should be reduced to the lowest point consistent with safety.

4. It is also a desideratum that the working expenses of Insurance Companies should be reduced to a minimum and also that they should be exempt as far as possible from the burden of State and Federal taxation. Realize the great principle that taxation of capital is like eating up the seed corn and ultimately produces an injurious effect by diminishing production.

The action of the Convention upon these various points was such as is calculated to produce favorable results.

A report adopted, says the New York *Bulletin* urged the importance of a repeal of State laws for the relief of responsible companies from excessive taxation. It also recommended that every State shall require from the respective companies, whether incorporated in the State or not, a full yearly statement of the business transacted in it; that these returns shall be uniform in character, and that they shall be accessible to underwriters for the better information of all concerned. It was also recommended that companies incorporated by other States shall appoint one attorney, not necessarily an agent, in each county in which agencies are established, to accept notices of process in place of constituting each agent in the State as such attorney.

In respect to taxation the report recommends that real estate excepted, it shall be limited to the excess of premiums received, over and above losses and ordinary expenses; that such taxation shall be the same that is levied upon the property of other citizens, and that no charges shall be imposed except the ordinary fees for filing papers. It was also the opinion of the Convention that laws requiring deposits for the protection of insurers should be repealed. It was also resolved that efforts should be made to induce Congress to repeal the exorbitant tax of 1½ per cent on gross premiums, the results proving that the National Government receives one-half of the net proceeds of the business of fire insurance in the form of taxes.

The other business of the Board of Underwriters was devoted to measures for an equalization of insurance rates, to a revision of rates and to a uniform tariff. A committee was appointed to investigate and report on the losses by incendiarism, and the means to abate them. Uniform and improved policies, free from ambiguity, were also recommended. There was some discussion on the question of cutting off the excessive commissions to insurance brokers, but no definite action was taken. It seemed to be the impression that this subject should be left to the action of individual companies. A statement was made of the losses during the year on risks. The fact was also stated that nearly one-half of the capital of American Insurance Companies, to the amount of $26 300 000 was invested in United States securities.

THE HEBREW VOTE.

The Radicals are alarmed about the "Hebrew vote." The closeness of the contest in Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania admonishes them that the Jews may possibly turn the scale on the Democratic side, when they come to vote, uninfluenced by local issues, for SEYMOUR and BLAIR or GRANT and COLFAX The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, commenting upon the fact, says: "It is well understood that citizens of that faith throughout the country will vote almost unanimously against the author of the brutal and malignant insult to their whole people, contained in the Vicksburg order; and a very moderate amount of arithmetical computation has satisfied the Radical leaders that this vote, added to the Democratic strength developed in October will insure the electoral votes of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana to SEYMOUR It is this certainty that has stimulated the Radicals to the loud boasting over their late successes, with which they hope to discourage the Democracy, and the frequent and frantic endeavors made to get a few of the Hebrews committed to GRANT, have a like origin. But their success has not been flattering Not one in a hundred of the intelligent professors of the Hebrew faith can be found to entertain for a moment, on any consideration, the idea of giving a vote to the man who so grossly slandered them."

By Telegraph.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, October 31.—A meeting of the War Democrats at Tammany Hall, last night, was addressed by Gen. Blair and S. S. Cox. Letters were received from Gens. McClellan, W. F. Smith and McQuaid.

Over one hundred drunkards and other convicts were released from the tombs, yesterday, by Judge Downing, and advised to register.

The registration in Brooklyn, up to last night, was 83 391.

Superintendent Kennedy has issued instructions to the Metropolitan Police enjoining them especially as to their duties in preventing fraudulent votes. He directs them to arrest every one who votes or attempts to vote illegally, and in case of the arrest being made or a warrant of a Board of Election, the Inspectors to hold the accused party until the votes are finally canvassed.

A London special says that France, England Prussia and Russia have not yet answered the application made for the immediate recognition of the affairs in Spain. The answer of Lord Stanley to the Minister to Spain was: "It is said that the English Chancellory was in the habit of recognising provincial governments, and that this would be done only when a permanent government would have been established and sanctioned by the voice of the nation represented by you."

The Cortez Constantinople special says: The Turkish Government has issued a circular to foreign diplomatists there that, although exceptional cases like that of Farragut had been made, yet no war vessels would be allowed to pass the Dardanelles. The American Minister protested against the decision.

TRIBUNE'S SPECIAL.

NEW ORLEANS, October 30.—After investigation it is found that the negroes in St. Bernard parish killed no women or children, as reported, and but one man—who had just killed two negroes. About fifty negroes were killed in that parish A reign of terror exists.

To-day the Attorney-General obtained a writ enjoining Mayor Conway from organizing the rebel police.

Gen Rousseau has been instructed by the Secretary of War that he cannot avoid the responsibility of preserving peace. The city is now quiet. The Democratic press is growling over the result.

The *Times* and *Bulletin* demand the Mayor and Council to resign because they failed to dispossess the Metropolitan police.

Only two colored men were killed here. Several houses were sacked last night.

The arms falsely reported to have been destroyed from the steamer Hesper, near Memphis, are here in possession of the R. W. C.

NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, October 31.—Last evening before the injunction from the Fifth District Court was served on the Mayor he had appointed Robert Desmond Chief of Police, with instructions to demand the office and sue out a quo warranto in case of refusal. These instructions he has complied with.

Gen. Steedman has to-day tendered his unqualified resignation as Superintendent of the Metropolitan Police, which was accepted. Geo. L. Cain is acting Superintendent *pro tem*

The Police Commissioners stated this evening that they intend to appoint a Superintendent on the recommendation of the merchants.

Gen. Rousseau, by request, last night visited the club room of the Democrats. The club which was most prominent in the troubles with the negroes, and in which considerable feeling still exists on account of the death and wounding of several of their members.

In a short speech Rousseau warned them that the responsibility for all outrages and disorders in New Orleans was laid on his shoulders, and that he looked to them to keep the peace. He said he felt it his duty to tell them the law must be obeyed, and that every man who has the right should vote unmolested on election day, Gen. Rousseau was enthusiastically received. The Club pledged themselves to obey his wishes.

During the recent troubles the presence of a few United States uniforms has always been sufficient to restore order. Rousseau's force of troops in the city at no time exceeded a few hundred men.

PENNSYLVANIA.

BETHLEHEM, October 31.—Gov. Seymour arrived here at 1:30 a.m., and was received by a large crowd. He made a short speech and then proceeded to Wilkesboro' where he speaks to-night. He will stop over Sunday with Judge Woodward and proceed toward home via Scranton and Binghampton.

WASHINGTON.

LOUISVILLE, October 31.—The *Journal's* Washington special says that in a conversation with a prominent gentleman on Thursday last, the latter said the President would not vote at the election, and that in the present condition of affairs he considered it his duty to remain neutral, although it was of the highest importance that the financial policy should be settled on a firm basis, and this could not be done until affairs in the South assumed another aspect. Upon the question of the tariff he believed that the Democratic theory was the correct one, and in time would prevail. He prophesied that Grant's election to the Presidency would inevitably result in the disruption and disorganization of the Republican party, out of which class would spring a party that would meet the living issues squarely, for he Grant has been President one year. He expects to see one-half of the House of Representatives arrayed against whatever Grant's policy may be.

WASHINGTON, October 31.—General orders have been issued from the Headquarters of the Army, by command of Gen. Grant, publishing to the army by direction of the President, the provisions of the constitution and laws of the United States, in relation to the election for President and Vice-President of the United States, together with an act of Congress prohibiting all persons engaged in military or naval service, from interfering in any general or special election in any State. By direction of the President, the Army Retiring Board, now in session in New York, will be dissolved as soon as it completes the cases under examination, and a board to be composed of the following officers is ordered to convene in that city on the ninth of November, for examination of disabled officers: Bvt. Major Gens Irvin, McDowell, Silas Casey, and J. M. McIntosh. Bvt. Brig. Gens. R. Wood and W. J. Sloan.

The President has proclaimed a treaty with the Sacs and Foxes of Mississippi, by which they cede to the United States all their lands, in return for which ample compensation, and a tract of land is set aside in the Indian country, south of Kansas, for their future home.

FOREIGN.

LIVERPOOL, October 31.—A letter from the City of Mexico of the 10th inst., states that a controversy among the Treasury officials leads to the statement on the part of one of them, that there is a deficiency of six million dollars in the revenue during the last fiscal year.

The Governor of Vera Cruz has signified his intention of resigning, on account of the pardon of Gen. Dominiquez.

HAVANA.

HAVANA, October 31.—A fight has taen place in Jalasco. Two hundred Pronunciamentos attacking seventeen Government troops with cries of viva Santa Anna.

A letter from Hayti confirms former reports of the bombardment of Jeretuis, the result of the revolt of the women and the indignation of the people at the assistance rendered Salnave by Americans.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

LOUISVILLE, October 31,—River stationary. Weather gloomy and disagreeable.

CAIRO, October 31.—Down, Julia, 10 p.m, Stonewall, 9 a.m. Up, Minneola, 4 a.m., Marble City, 2 p.m., Olive Branch, 2 p.m. River Stationary.

ST. LOUIS, October 31.—River stationary.

NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, October 31.—Emerson Etheridge spoke to-day at the capitol to a very large and attentive audience. It was the closing Democratic meeting, and the largest and most enthusiastic of the campaign. The Republicans hold a grand rally to-night.

BOSTON.

BOSTON, October 31.—A dispatch from Georgetown, Massachusetts, says Kilpatrick tried to address a political meeting there last night, but was hooted and insulted, and compelled to leave the stand.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, October 31.—Cotton firm; sales 1900 bales upland. Flour, superfine $ 9 @$ 9 40. Rice dull. Coffee quiet and firm. Sugar firmer, Cuba 11¾@12¾c. Molasses dull. Wheat dull and lower. Corn $1 08@1 12½.

Dry goods—Heavy brown sheetings 26c; Tuscarora 29c; Bartlett 18½c; Red Bank 12c; Richmond prints 12½c; Lancaster prints 15c; Potsdam 21c; cotton drash, ginged cambrics 22@22½c; paper cambrics 11½c; Lewiston A cotton bags 40c; Androscoggin 36c.

Money easier, call loans 7 @ sterling 9½@9¾; gold 38¾@38¾; new Tennessee 61¾; old 62.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, October 31.—Cotton irregular and advanced ½c; middling 22½c; sales 8000 bales; receipts 1834; exports 6543. Sugar and Molasses receipts light. Sugar, good fair 13c; yellow centrifugal 15¼c. Molasses, centrifugal 46c; choice 51. Flour dull, superfine $6 75. Corn scarce, green 78@80c; new 80c; old 95. Oats 60@65c. Bran firm $ 0 20. Hay scarce $30@30 50. Mess Pork quiet and firm $32 50. Bacon, choice scarce; shoulders 15½c; rib sides 17½c; clear sides 18½c. Lard unchanged. Coffee steady, Rio fair 14@14½c; prime 16@16½c. Sterling 46¾@46¾. Collateral 42¾@43¾.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, October 31.—Tobacco, receipts light; inquiry medium leaf $6 75@12 75. Sales for the year, ending to-day, 27,778 hhds; against 40,317 last year. Flour, superfine $6@6 50. Wheat $1 00@2. Corn, old shelled 90@93c; new, car 85c; 50c. Oats 53@55c. Pork $31, card 17½c. Bacon, shoulders 13½c; clear rib sides 16½c; clear sides 17¾@17¾c. Whisky, raw and free $1 05.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, October 31.—Tobacco unchanged. Flour, superfine 85@5 50. Wheat, fall $1 50@1 57. Corn, old 90@93; new 85@86. Oats 49@50c. Pork $30 50. Bacon, shoulders 13½c; sides 16¾@17¾c. Lard 17½c. Whisky $1 10.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, October 31.—Flour, family $7 50@7 75. Wheat dull. Corn, new 68c; old 98c. Oats 58c. Rye $1 25@1 26. Cotton quiet 23½c. Whisky declined to $1. Bacon, sides 16¾@17¾c; shoulders 13c. Butter 34@35c. Eggs 20c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, October 31.—Consols closed 93¾. 5-20s firmer 74.

LIVERPOOL, October 31.—Cotton closed higher, middling uplands 11@11¼; Orleans 11¾@12d. Sales 20 000 bales. Some business to arrive. Sales 10¾d.

Judge George K. Foote.

The gentlemen whose name heads this article, on Monday last at this place, announced himself a candidate to represent this district in the next Congress. Mr. Foote has never until now, to our knowledge, ventured into the political arena, and having been a citizen of this State but a short time, comparatively little, therefore, is known to us of his antecedents. We have gathered from one source and another, however, that before the war he was a Douglas Democrat; took sides with the Government on the declaration of hostilities, and like an honest man, fought four years in vindication of his convictions.—*Paris Intelligencer, 17th.*

LET no man falter. Never give up the ship. "Truth is mighty and will prevail." Democratic principles are founded in truth and right, and they will prevail. The public mind may have become diseased, but the day of deliverance will come. At every contest we gain, and every struggle gives evidence of returning health among the people. The Democratic vote is larger to-day than ever before, and will be larger in November than it is to-day.

ONE of the Radical election dodges has turned up in the shape of a rumor that Dr. LEFTWICH had resigned his candidacy for Congress in this District in favor of NUNN. Such a statement has found credence and currency in Tipton county and, we believe, at Brownsville. There is not the shadow of truth in it. Utterly without foundation, it scarcely needed the contradiction our worthy Mayor gives it, in a circular published this morning on our local page.

TENNESSEE.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

Five Men Killed by the Explosion of a Locomotive.

The Railroad Track Torn up and Ninety-eight Cars Destroyed.

From the Nashville Press and Times.]

One of the sadest and most destructive accidents which has occurred on the railroads centering in this city, happened yesterday on the Louisville and Nashville road at Memphis Junction. The locomotive of train No. 9, due in this city at 11:45, exploded about 5 o'clock yesterday morning at the above mentioned station, killing five men outright. The train stopped at the Junction to take on some freight, and also to attach two empty box cars, which were to be brought to this city. Wood and water was also taken by the locomotive, two brakemen and the wood passer getting upon the engine after they had finished throwing on the fuel. The train then started slowly up the grade. All five men, together with the conductor, standing upon the locomotive. The latter dropped off after a moment or two to board the caboose. Hardly had he stepped upon that car, which was, as is customary, the last, when the boiler exploded with a fearful concussion, and the train came instantly to a dead halt. They were only about a quarter of a mile from the station when the accident happened, and were not running more than five miles an hour. The conductor hastened to the head of the train, where a terrible scene of wreck met his gaze. The locomotive was entirely gone—blown to pieces and scattered over a space of many yards. The driving wheels were thrown right and left, of the track: the smoke-stack was sixty or seventy yards away; the boiler tumbled off some distance from the track; the wood work of the engine reduced to kindling wood, and the tender torn into fragments and pitched off the track. The five men who were in the cab left a moment before in the flush of life now lay, two of them, fifty yards away, and the other three somewhat nearer, all but one, mangled and dead. Destelle, the engineer, and Jerry Huggins, the fireman, were thrown far into the brush wood on opposite sides of the track. They were savagely mutilated, as was also the wood passer, Jerry Carroll, who was found not far from the fireman. The two brakemen, John Brown and John Welsh, lay nearer the track, and one of them, though frightfully injured, lived until noon. There were but seven men on the train, and but two escaped. Had not the conductor left the locomotive as he did, there would have been but one survivor.

The force of the concussion is represented as having been almost irresistible. Four of the twenty-two freight cars which composed the train were wrecked past repair, and several others stove up and sadly damaged. The track was also torn up, even the ties being broken at the point of the explosion, and the timbers scooped out by its terrible power.

The boiler appears to have given way just outside, and forward of the fire box, the solid wrought iron being twisted as though it were brown paper. The fire-box itself was blown into fragments and scattered on either side of the track. The cylinders appear to have escaped damage, but the remainder of the machinery was twisted into a tangled mass or thrown clear away. Old railroad men say they never saw a worse wrecked locomotive. The people at Memphis Junction were thoroughly astonished at the explosion, and some thought it the shock of an earthquake. The wind was rarified and the ground itself fairly shook. The concussion was distinctly heard and the shock plainly felt at Bowling Green, four miles away; windows rattled and crockery jingled as though under the influence of a score of heavy pieces of artillery, fired close at hand, all at once.

The people of Memphis Junction were not slow in conjecturing the cause of the shock, and nearly the entire town hastened up to the wreck and hurriedly cared for the dead, and the one man still laboriously breathing and insensible. The Northern bound passenger and the Southern bound passenger trains met at the wreck and transferred. The train due here at 5:20 p.m. did not arrive until after eight.

The cause of this sad accident is unknown. When the conductor left the locomotive a moment before the accident there were three gauges of water. The accident must evidently be set down to those inexplicable causes which scientific men have not yet been able to discover, much less to explain. The locomotive (Dover No. 37) was in good repair, and was considered a good, safe and serviceable engine.

The University of Nashville.

The following report will be read with interest. It is the first which has been made for several years, showing the condition of the University of Nashville:

To the Comptroller of Tennessee:

The University of Nashville begs leave to present this, their annual report for the scholastic year ending this, the first day of July, 1868.

Owing to the war the Academic Department of the University was suspended from February, 1862, until September, 1867, when it was partially reopened by the establishment of the Montgomery Bell Academy.

The interest on the State bonds during the war was funded by the State, increasing the principal from $36 000 to $45 000, which, with one Davidson county bond of $1000, makes the fund of the University $46,000 in bonds.

Commencing with July, 1866, the interest on this fund has been appropriated towards meeting a balance due on the buildings, and also for repairs on the same.

The late Montgomery Bell left a legacy of $20 000, in 1856, to establish a school for the benefit of poor young men. The interest received on this fund has been added to the principal until, in July, 1857, the fund amounted to $46,000 in State bonds of Tennessee, at which time the Academy was founded, and the interest appropriated to paying the teachers. The first year of the Montgomery Bell Academy closed on June 26, 1868, with a list of seventy scholars. The number will be more than double the ensuing year.

The real estate held by the University is as follows:

Two hundred feet front, Southfield lot, on the Franklin turnpike, estimated at $100 per foot, $20,000.

Two hundred and seventy-two feet front on College and Market streets, near the Medical Department, estimated to be worth $50 per foot, $13,600.

One thousand four hundred feet front on Asylum street and University avenue east of the University, valued at $20 per foot, $28 000.

Seven hundred feet on College and Market streets, on which is located the Medical College, valued at $75,000.

Sixteen acres between Market street and University avenue, the present site of the University, with its various departments, including buildings, valued at $150 000.

Grand total of property owned, $286,600.

The University owes a debt, balance on buildings, of about $16 000.

All of which is respectfully submitted. JOHN M. LEA, President.

A. V. S. LINDSLEY,
Secretary Board of Trustees of the University of Nashville.

Three Hundred and Seven Living Descendants.

NEW HOPE, TENN., October 28 1868.

To the Editor of the Nashville Republican Banner:

I was reading a piece in your *Banner* last night about an old lady living in Maine whose age was eighty-seven years, and who had twelve children, ninety-two grand-children, one hundred and nineteen great grand-children and eight great great grand-children. Well, I can beat that all to pieces My grandfather, who lives in Marshall county, aged eighty-four years, has twelve children, one hundred and twenty grand-children, one hundred and twenty-five great-grand-children and fifty great-great-grand-children. His name is James Luna, and he is known by the name of old Jim Luna, and is able to walk two-and-a-half or three miles every day, and rise to the county-site, which is eleven miles distant, and back in a day. E. J. LUNA.

Another Radical Infamy.

One night last week a party of vagabonds, masked and disguised, went to the house of an old negro man, on the place of Mr. McClellan, near Portersville, and breaking his door, demanded his gun, etc., and upon the old man's attempting to get out of bed one of the vile miscreants shot at him twice, the first shot missing, the second passing through his cheek and entering his shoulder, inflicting a painful though not dangerous wound. As the old man has ever been a faithful and hard working man, and considered a staunch Democrat, it is the opinion of all, both white and black, that this diabolical outrage was perpetrated by the Radicals in the vicinity.—*Tipton Weekly Record, 30th.*

Col. Vaughan at Bell's Yesterday.

Col. W. W. Vaughan, the Elector for the 8th Congressional District, has just closed one of the finest speeches at Bell's Station, which it has been the privilege of the citizens of old Haywood to hear for many long years. The people all speak of it in terms of highest laudation. He has done yeoman service for the Conservative cause. All hail to the cause of Democracy.—*Brownsville Bee, 30th.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

HOUSE FOR RENT.—The residence of J. Stanwood Menken on Brinkley avenue, north of Poplar street, for rent on reasonable terms. Apply to Menken Bros. oct25 1w

LOST OR STOLEN—A WHITE BULL TERRIER SLUT, brown spot on back and right eye, with ear cut. A liberal reward will be given if left at Postoffice. not 1t

WANTED SITUATION.—A young man three years in Memphis, in a wholesale liquor

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office---No. 13 Jefferson Street.

PRICE OF THE APPEAL REDUCED.

Hereafter we will furnish, to regular subscribers, the DAILY APPEAL at $10 per annum, and the mammoth WEEKLY APPEAL (the oldest paper in the South west) at $2 50 per annum. Mindful of the demand for cheap newspapers, and determined that the public of this region shall have no excuse for an exclusive patronizing of journals published in other cities, we make a reduction that renders our daily and weekly issues as cheap as any papers published in the country.

Of the WEEKLY APPEAL we can confidently assert that at $2 50 a year it is the cheapest paper published in the North as well as South. In size the sheet is 38 by 52 inches, comprising 40 columns of reading matter, embracing literary selections, poetry, all the news of the day, telegraphic and local reports, and commercial and river reports. We challenge the press of the United States to produce a cheaper paper at this price; and yet those subscribing in clubs of two or more may enjoy it at $2 per annum. Now is the time to subscribe. Those subscribers whose terms of subscription have expired should renew at once. Postmasters acting as agents will be allowed the usual discount of 10 per cent. on single subscriptions. Send in your names gentlemen.

CITY MATTERS.

SHELBY COUNTY FINANCE COMMITTEE

The following gentlemen have been appointed by the Democratic Committee, the Finance Committee of the County of Shelby:

W. RICHARDSON HUNT, W. B. GALBREATH, J. H. EDMONDSON, NAPOLEON HILL, N. COHON, JNO. D. TRATTON, M. MAGEVENEY, F. W. SMITH.

GAME of all kinds was very plentiful in the market and at the stands yesterday.

THE POLICE COURTS were at a dead stand still yesterday—nothing doing in either district.

FIRST class cloak makers wanted at Meriken Broth...rs.

500 SUITS CLOTHING, from $5 to $10, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

REV. J. W. ROGERS will preach on "*Our Departed*"—what they are doing before the resurrection, and our duty to them," this morning at 11 o'clock, Greenlaw Building.

LEFT AT APPEAL OFFICE—A parcel containing a small pair of boy's boots, a piece of check goods, etc., which the owner can get by calling for same and proving ownership.

THE NUMBER of voters registered up to four o'clock yesterday afternoon, was eleven thousand one hundred and seventy-two (11 172), or three hundred and thirty six in the last twenty-four hours.

ATTENTION TAX PAYERS.--City, school and police scrip and county warrants in sums to suit tax payers, can be obtained at the low est rates at the Memphis City Savings Bank, corner of Jefferson and Front streets. tf

GROCERIES AT AUCTION, by A. E. Frankland, 197 Main street, Webster Block. Sales daily at 10 o'clock a.m. Groceries, Furniture, Glassware, Sundries. City and country dealers should not fail to attend.

MESSRS. RIGLEY, MELLERSH & Co. are prepared to furnish wood and coal, in quantities to suit customers, at the lowest prices. Steamboats, hotels, factories, presses and families supplied. Orders left at corner of South Court and Main promptly attended to. 2:

W. J. SMITH, of Water Valley notoriety, had his nose putied and his face slapped on the train going to Brownsville, on Friday afternoon. He looked like a baby and would not be comforted until he was given several drinks from Judge Lewis' bottle of soothing syrup. *Otempora, O mores!*

LUNCH! OYSTER SOUP!!—The Monroe Exchange, No. 35 Monroe street, continues to set the most elegant lunch every morning at 10 o'clock, when oyster and turtle soup, and all the delicacies of the season are served up to the hungry. The best of wines and liquors at the bar and the best of beer on tap. 2:

THE STATE INSURANCE COMPANY *Capital Two Hundred Thousand Dollars*—insures against loss by Fire and perils of Navigation; has Twenty Thousand Dollars deposited with the Comptroller. W. H. MOORE, Agent, (with German National Bank) 233 Main street.

SQUIRE WALTON was engaged yesterday pretty much all day trying the case of Mollie Williams indicted on three charges—assault and battery, peace warrant, and malicious trespass. Mollie was found guilty on two charges, and the third was continued until Monday morning.

Attention, Country and Retail Merchants. Large stock Calicoes, Bleached and Brown Domestics, Linseys Kerseys, Osnaburgs, Flannels Boots and Shoes and clothing being sold out at extra bargains. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., No. 231 Main street.

THE Boulevard Skirt, in great variety, can be found at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

MATTERS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE. Young men should, before expending their money for a business education, take special pains to thoroughly investigate the facilities afforded by the different schools that invite their patronage. Remember that high-sounding pretenses and great display, in themselves, amount to nothing. Examine Robertson's Commercial College, 97 Main street, before going elsewhere.

"IT IS AN ILL WIND," says the Nashville *Banner*, "that blows nobody any good," and the saying is aptly illustrated by the case of the Nashville and Northwestern Railroad, which has had its freight business very materially increased by the accident to the trestlework opposite Clarksville, on the Memphis, Clarksville and Louisville road. Over forty car loads of Memphis freight per day are now being passed over the former road, which, but for the accident referred to, would have taken the other route.

HYMENEAL.—The following marriage certificates were returned to the office of the County Clerk, during the last week: Thomas P. Lockwood and Mrs. M. J. Bake, A. B. Morrison and Ora C. Pugh, James Tagliamo and Miss Caroline Maschue, L. F. Brock and Miss Hattie N. Johnson, Henry Tachillard and Miss Ophelia Green, T. C. Norment and Miss Mattie M. Lyon, Adin Powell and Miss Ellen Richardson, John F. Lonsdale and Miss Ida F. Bosworth, Thomas Lane and Mrs. Martha Stalks, and two negro couples, in all eleven pairs.

DIRECT TRADE.—We were yesterday shown a dispatch from Messrs. O. & F. Peake, of Charleston, to Capt. W. J. Ross, the Superintendent of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, which states that the first steamer of the direct line between Charleston and Liverpool arrived in Charleston on Friday morning. She will leave for Liverpool on the 15th inst. Others will follow at regular intervals of fifteen days. This is the most direct, and cheapest, route for freight hence to Europe. Cotton can be transmitted from Memphis to Charleston in four and a half or five days, and from Charleston to Liverpool in ten—making in all, say fifteen days.

THEATRICAL.

Resume for the Week.

Miss Charlotte Thompson has been playing to moderate houses only for the past week. On Monday night she played the part of "Amry," in *Little Barefoot*;" on Tuesday the dual role of "Lady Isabelle" and "Mad. Vine," in *East Lynne*. In these characters she sustained herself very well—acting that of "Lady Isabelle," however, much better than she did "Mad. Vine." On Wednesday night she played *Leah, the Forsaken*, to a very poor house. On Thursday night *Camille, or the Fate of a Coquette*, was pretty well rendered, to a moderately good house. On Friday night quite a large and fashionable audience greeted her as "Lady Teazle," in the *School for Scandal*. Miss Thompson sustained this character better than any in which she has appeared in Memphis this engagement, and delighted all who saw her. Last night (Saturday) closed her engagement, the play being the fine old comedy of Goldsmith, *She Stoops to Conquer*. The character of "Miss Hardcastle" was excellently sustained by Miss Thompson, it being one of those that is peculiarly fitted to her talent and style.

The coming week the "stock" will be allowed to sustain themselves—something, from all that we have seen of them, we think they are fully able to do. We understand that Mr. Theo. Hamilton will appear during the week as *Richelieu* and *Metamora*, and we venture to predict he will make a hit in one or both characters. Mrs. Thompson will take her benefit next Friday evening, and we hope that her friends will rally to her support and give her a rousing benefit. She richly deserves it, and we will be very much surprised if it is not made the largest and most enthusiastic benefit of the season.

THE GRAND RALLY.

Eloquent and Stirring Speeches.

The meeting at No. 6's Engine House, last night, was one of the largest and most enthusiastic of the whole campaign. The people seemed most thoroughly aroused and enthused, and the speeches of the leaders were received and greeted with round after round of hearty cheers.

Judge Marland L. Perkins called the meeting to order, and was made Chairman.

Dr. Lettwich was introduced, and made one of his usual short, common sense, to the-point talks.

After he ceased speaking, Col. Gantt and Col. Mageveney were called upon, and in turn made elegant and patriotic speeches.

At the close of Col. Mageveny's remarks, loud calls were made for Col. Robertson, the Superintendent of the Little Rock Railroad. In response he came forward, and made by far the most eloquent and powerful speech that we have listened to during the whole campaign. His sentences were like the calls of a trumpet, and sent the blood coursing through the veins like liquid fire. No one heard him who was not excited and thrilled by his eloquence. We only regret that space forbids our giving a resume of the speech; but no report, however accurate, could begin to convey an idea of the manner of its delivery or the effect of the words as they fell from his lips. Col. Robertson is an orator by nature, and his words made a deep impression on all that heard them.

The meeting broke up about eleven o'clock, all thoroughly satisfied of the result of the coming contest, and looking upon Dr. Leftwich as already our next Representative.

THE MARKETS were well attended, as usual, on Saturday evening. The splendid weather brought out the ladies in troupes, and the markets were filled with them, making their Sunday housekeeping purchases. The prices of almost everything ranged a little higher than on last Saturday: Butter, fresh country, 50 to 60c. per pound; Goshen 50c; eggs, fresh country, 40c; sweet potatoes $1 10 to 1 20 per bushel; by the peck 30 to 40c; green corn 25c per dozen; turnips, large, a cent a piece; cabbages 12½ to 15c. per head; egg plants 5c. each; chickens 40 to 50c. each, cleaned; honey 30c. per pound in comb; beef, choice 20c; mutton 20c; pork 20c; sausage meat 20c per pound; forced meat 15c. per pound; head cheese 20c per pound; tripe 75c. each; corn beef 15 to 18c. per pound.

Attention, Country and Retail Merchants. Large stock Calicoes, Bleached and Brown Domestics, Linseys, Kerseys, Osnaburgs, Flannels Boots and Shoes and clothing being sold out at extra bargains at J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., No. 231 Main street.

WM SCHNEIDER, Gunsmith, 42 Washington. Good work; low prices. oc30tf

DOLBEAR'S Commercial College, 230 Main street, open day and night. New pupils can begin any day in Writing, Book keeping, Arithmetic, etc., etc.

BOARD OF TRADE COLLEGE.—Mr. S. Ridgely, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, is authorized to register students for a class in actual business, to be organized on Monday, November 2d. oc28 tf U. GREGORY, President.

SCHOOL SCRIP! SCHOOL SCRIP!! wanted at Memphis City Savings Bank, corner of Jefferson and Front streets. oc27 tf

THE DAILY APPEAL *is delivered by faithful carriers, Seven times a week for twenty five cents.*

BEST TIME TO INSURE YOUR LIFE NOW.—The assets of the Ætna Life Insurance Company, are Ten Million Dollars; her daily increase over Twenty Thousand Dollars; she has issued New Cash Tables, with Annual Dividends on the Contribution Plan. New Term Rates (copyrighted), offering superior inducements. Call and examine them.

W. H. MOORE, General Agent, (with German National Bank) 233 Main street

SILVER plated French glass show case at Eastland & Gilbert's will be sold at auction Monday at three p.m.

SEWING MACHINES.—The most useful, labor-saving, happiness-producing application of mechanical ingenuity to practical purposes, of this practical and machine-using age is the Sewing Machine. The first inventor conferred a benefit upon the human race that it is difficult to estimate, and each successive improvement has been a step in the cause of humanity. Messrs. Grover & Baker are among those whose names will ever be inseparably linked with this cause of progress. Their Elastic Stitch Family Machine, which took the first prize at the World's Fair, at Paris, last year, is by far the most elegant of these improvements. At our late Fair several of these splendid machines were out on the grounds, and attracted the attention of every one. In another column is found the advertisement of their agent, to which we call the attention of all our readers.

THE Baltimore papers state that the remains of the late W. G. Holbrook, for a few weeks one of the trusted route agents of the Southern Express Company, reached that city in charge of the Adams Express Company, and were interred in the principal cemetery of that city on Sunday last. The funeral was one of the largest ever witnessed, and was attended by the Odd Fellows, Masons, Paid Fire Department and delegations from the old Volunteer Fire Department, as also the employees of Adams Express Company, and a large concourse of other friends and former associates. Mr. Holbrook was well and very favorably known in Baltimore, where for a number of years he was connected with the Adams Express Company. A few weeks since he was tendered and accepted the responsible and lucrative position of route agent with the Southern Express Company, and whilst traveling in its service, contracted a fever which unexpectedly occasioned his death at Columbia, Tenn., after a brief illness.

RETRIBUTION!

The Masked Horsemen Hang a Negro Desperado.

Correspondence of the Appeal.]
BROWNSVILLE, TENN., October 29, 1868.
Editors Memphis Appeal:

As yet I have not seen anything in your paper about a strange and tragic affair which happened near here on Saturday night, and which created the most intense excitement in this neighborhood, both among negroes and whites. A week ago, Saturday, a negro man named Henry Crowder came to Brownsville, and stayed around town all day, getting pretty drunk before he started to go back home to the place of Mr. Dyer, near Meridian Pond. He was heavily armed, and always went that way. That night going home he shot at everybody that passed by him, but fortunately did not hit or hurt anybody. Strange to say, although several persons knew of this, he was not arrested. He always was a very bad negro, and this only emboldened him to be more devilish than before.

During the past week he used the most dreadful threats about several ladies in the neighbournood, and so great was the terror of him that not one lady in that region dared to stir out of her house without a protector.

On Saturday evening last he was particularly obstreperous and cut up considerably about something, making threats against the white people generally. About half past nine o'clock (according to some of the negroes on the place, and later according to others), a squad of men dressed up curiously, appeared in Mr. Dyer's yard, and demanded Henry. He tried to escape, but they caught him, and carried him off with them. The next thing that was seen of him, he was found hanging on the roadside at Meridian Pond, ten miles from town.

This is all that is known of the matter. The death of this desperado is a great relief to the community, both white and colored. The negroes dreaded and feared him even more than the whites. The manner of his death has also had a very healthy influence on evil doers of all sorts.

If anything further transpires I will let you know. Yours truly, O'K.

TO GERMANS.—Notices or advertisement in the German language will be received and published in this paper. A careful and competent proof reader will see that they are printed correctly. tf

JUST received, 50 dozen Alexander Kid Gloves, at $1 75 per pair, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

GAGE & FISHER, 308 Front street. 1m

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—Messrs. C. C. Cleaves & Co., No 283 Main street, have in store and offer to the reading public the largest stock of professional, law, medical and school books in Memphis, or perhaps in the Southwest. Their stock of miscellaneous books is also very large, and is constantly being increased by the current publications of the day. The largest stock of letter, note and cap paper, envelopes, blank books and stationery in Memphis.

OLD CLOTHES MADE NEW.—Thos. H. Hunt & Co., No. 246 Second street, are prepared to do all kinds of cleaning, dying and scouring. They will make old clothes look as good as bran new, and that at a cost which compared with new ones, is almost nothing. By a new process the original luster and shape of the garment is preserved in an astonishing manner. Gentlemen will consult economy by sending Hunt & Co. their old garments. 3t

Good Corsets 75 cents. Great bargains in Irish linens, pillow case cottons and sheetings. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., Clay Building.

THE Georgia Home Insurance Company insures against loss by fire at equitable rates, is liberal in her conditions, and settles her losses promptly. Has twenty thousand dollars in bonds deposited with the Comptroller for the protection of policy holders in this State. Her assets are over four hundred thousand dollars. W. H. MOORE, Agent, 233 Main street (with German Nat. Bank.)

LARGE lot Misses Cloth Shoes at $3 25 oc27 tf RICE & ENGEL, 233 Main St.

THE following telegrams remain undelivered in the Western Union Telegraph office: J. C. Griffin, Vredenburg, Security Insurance Company, Mr. Griswold, Enoch Taylor, Thos. H. Estee, Ellerton L. Dorr & Co., H. A. Littleton, B Bayless, J. H. Smith, E. Warburg.

THE oyster trade is becoming of considerable importance in Memphis. There are now at least a dozen dealers here who purchase wholesale in Norfolk and Baltimore. Our citizens should deal with none but those who make Memphis their home, and are identified with it. *Verb sap. sat.*

ALL SAINT'S DAY.—To-day is the festival of All Saints—one not much observed here in Memphis, but a high holiday in New Orleans and Mobile and portions of the country where the Catholic religion is more universal than it is here. This festival takes its origin from the conversion in the seventh century, of the Pantheon at Rome into a Christian place of worship, and its dedication by Pope Boniface IV., to the virgin and all the martyrs. The anniversary of this event was at first celebrated on the first of May, but the day was subsequently altered to the first of November, which was thenceforth, under the designation of the Feast of All Saints, set apart as a general commemoration in their honor. The festival has also been retained in a degree by the Angelican Church.

PERSONAL.—We had the pleasure of a call from Mr. Joseph I. Andrews, who has just returned from Europe, where he leaves his family for the winter. He finds a hearty welcome from his old friends.

JOE LOCKE, 236½ MAIN STREET, at the Mammoth News Stand, keeps constantly on hand all the leading dailies, weeklies and monthlies of the United States. He is agent for the *Banner of the South*, (Father A. J. Ryan's paper), the *Southern Home Journal*, and the New Orleans *Price Current*.

D. ASTE & Co. are in daily receipt of the finest and most delicious Norfolk, Saddle Rock and Cherry Stone *Oysters, in shell and cans.* Southwest corner Main and Union streets. oc31eodtf

BALTIMORE OYSTERS just received per express, at Memphis Oyster Depot, No. 36 Jefferson street. Seventy-five cents per can. oc28 6t

CHINA.—Balance of the stock of Eastland & Gilbert will be closed out Monday. Auction sale commencing at one o'clock p.m.

NEW BOOKS.—We have received from Messrs. Church & Co., (Main street, west side, below Monroe,) a copy of "Dallas Galbraith," a novel by Mrs. R. Harding Davis, authoress of "Waiting for the Verdict." It was originally published in *Lippincott's Magazine*, in numbers, and now appears in one neatly and handsomely gotten up volume of 250 pages. The story is well written, and displays great power and pathos, but there are certain peculiarities about the style which give it an affected air, that is not at all in keeping with the simplicity and humbleness of the subject. The authoress affects an *outre* manner, and uses the word "curious," "odd" and "queer" in almost every paragraph of the book. The word "curious," or some of its compounds, occurs in almost every page throughout the whole volume. This, to a certain extent, mars the otherwise intense interest excited in the story. On the whole, however, the book is well worth the perusal of every one who is fond of works of this description of fiction.

We acknowledge the receipt of the Annual Report of the Board of School Visitors of the City Schools of Memphis, for the years of 1867-68. It abounds in useful information to those interested in the educational movement, but we have not as yet had time to examine it as we could wish.

THE LITTLE ROCK R. R.

Proposition for a New Route from Helena.

HELENA, ARK., Oct. 29, 1868.

Messrs. Editors: If you will permit a Helena man to state a few facts on the subject of railroads, I will tell your readers something which they have probably forgotten, at least in regard to the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad.

I contend, sir, that all the money Memphis spends in the St. Francis swamp on railroads, either to Little Rock or St. Louis, will be thrown away, until that swamp is reclaimed from overflow. And in estimating the cost of such a work, I would call the attention of those interested to the difference in the rise and fall of the river at Memphis and Cairo. At Cairo the difference between high and low water mark is about *forty two* (42) *feet*. At Memphis it is not more than *twenty-nine* (29) *feet*—a difference of thirteen feet there at Helena the difference is *forty three* (43) *feet*. This great difference is made by the overflow between Cairo and Memphis, the thirteen feet of water passing west of Hopefield instead of east. Common sense would teach that it would take a levee at least *thirteen feet* above the high water mark at Hopefield to pass all the water of the Mississippi *east* of that place. It requires forty-three (43) feet to pass the water east of Helena, not withstanding the overflow from Memphis down on the Mississippi side.

As a proof of the necessity of this reclamation, look at the history of the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad. It was completed about 1857. The high water of 1858 broke the levees above and tore the road up so badly that it took the whole year to repair it. Shortly after it commenced running to Madison, the high water of 1859 again overflowed it and destroyed the embankments so that it took until about 1862 to repair it. The high water of 1862 made the route almost a navigable stream, and Capt. Bowman had a notion of taking it as a near cut to Memphis from Madison. Last year you went to work again, and you have got a *low water* road to Madison; but notwithstanding the water was five feet and four inches below high water at Cairo, a locomotive could not go from Hopefield to Madison last spring.

Now what I want to show to your Memphis readers and also to the people of St. Louis, (which last want railroad connection with the Mississippi *below low water and ice*), is that the only point where this thing can be accomplished is at this place, where Crowley's Ridge comes within four hundred yards of the bank of the river, and where, of course, a levee can be built above the highest high water mark, and at a small expense. The connection with Memphis must be by steamboats.

The railroad from St. Louis to Helena will pass west of Crowley's Ridge, and entirely independent of the Mississippi river. St. Louis is now endeavoring to build the Iron Mountain road to Belmont, opposite Columbus. This route will have the same difficulty to contend with as Memphis, except that the distance to be levied is only about sixty miles, and the levee will not have to be so large, from Commerce, Mo., to Belmont, whereas it is near three hundred to Memphis.

You say Memphis has sunk one million dollars on the Memphis and Little Rock road. I think she has sunk all she has advanced, and will sink all she may advance hereafter. It will do for a *low water* road, but nothing more.

Should you see proper to publish this, I will have something else to say about the reclamation of the bottom or swamp lands, as soon as the election is over.

Yours, etc.,
JAMES B. MILES.

We entirely disagree with Mr. Miles' reasoning and conclusions; and will in a few days present to our readers a memorial, prepared by a skillful and well-known civil engineer, who has devoted years to the study of this subject, in which it is shown that by a proper system of waste weirs and dykes, the whole of the lowlands *above* the mouth of the Arkansas may and will be reclaimed from overflow, *immediately*, and those *below* that river by a natural process, gradually filled up in such a manner as in a very few years to govern and control the high waters and rises. With this system of weirs and dykes, the present line of railroad to Little Rock is *the* line for Memphis—which we propose to show in connection with the memorial.

THE DUTY OF EVERY MAN.

All feel the galling chains of the bondage into which we have been thrust and held by our Radical task-masters. There is but one means of breaking these shackles and coming forth freemen. Our only hope lies in the ballot-box. By the ballot, by the voice of the people alone, can the herd who now are defiling our high places, be thrust down, and decent, honorable, honest men raised to power in our land. How all-important—how paramount, then, to all others—is our obligation to ourselves, our neighbors and our country, to attend at the ballot-box, and not only vote ourselves but see that our friends and neighbors—every one that has a ballot, uses it, and uses it rightly. We call upon every man to leave all other business and make that the business of the day on Tuesday. Close up your stores, your offices, your workshops, your foundries, your places of business of all sorts, and rally to the polls to save your country. Good men and true, rally!

COMMERCIAL EDUCATION.—Every young man should have a good knowledge of accounts, write a good business hand and be expert and accurate at figures. For acquiring such branches Leddin's Commercial College offers superior advantages. The course of study at this institution is extended, thorough and practical, and we can cordially recommend it to all young men who are seeking for an education which they can apply to the practical details of life.

CHINA, glass and queensware at the people's prices at Eastland & Gilbert's, 294 Main street. Auction at one o'clock Monday, to close out balance of stock.

Large stock of Gents' Clothing and Boots and Shoes at great bargains. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros. closing out sale, No. 231 Main street.

"EAGLE" BOOT AND SHOE STORE.—This well known first-class establishment, No. 344 Main street, contains now one of the best, if not the best, stock of boots, shoes, gaiters, etc., for ladies', girls', men's and boys' wear, in Memphis. The stock has been carefully selected with a view to our peculiar fall and winter trade, and parties desiring to purchase, wholesale or retail, cannot do better than call on Mr. John W. Voegeli, the enterprising and polite proprietor, who will make it to the advantage of every one to trade at the Eagle boot and shoe store, No. 344 Main street.

THE JOINT FREIGHT TARIFF.

We have received from General Superintendent Livermore a copy of the joint freight tariff lately adopted by the Mississippi and Tennessee, and Mississippi Central Railroads, between Memphis and the stations on the Mississippi Central Railroad, and which goes into effect on November 1, 1868. This arrangement, we understand, the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad have been endeavoring to effect for several years, but it has only been lately that they have succeeded.

Freights can now be shipped to all stations on the Mississippi Central direct, without breaking bulk—no change of cars or transfer—and the same arrangement applies to freights for New Orleans. We understand that the New Orleans tariff has been in operation about ten days, and already over one thousand bales of cotton have been shipped by it. We have no doubt that it will result in great advantage to both railroads and to the city of Memphis.

A LARGE lot of beautiful dress goods, bought since recent decline, just opened at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

CHRISTIAN UNITY.

What the Ritualists Desire to Accomplish.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

Your judicious columns have, during the past week, brought the subject of the reunion of Christendom several times to the attention of your readers.

The Encyclical Letter of His Holiness, Pope Pius the IX, as well as the movement among the Episcopalians and Presbyterians, have been brought before us. As the Church of "*the Blessed Virgin*" and its corner stone laid on our Lord's words, "Father grant that these may be one, as thou and I are one," I am anxious that the controversies in your columns during the same week may not be laid to my charge, and will ask you to publish some extracts from letters of sympathy sent me, to show that in *seeming* to resist the Bishop's authority, I am only heeding the voice of *the Church* and of a multitude of Churchmen whose noble hearts not only go with us in the trial through which we are passing, but are also yearning for that *union* which can only come of Truth, Righteousness and Holiness.

An old Churchman from a neighboring city writes as follows:

NASHVILLE, TENN., October, 1868.

My Dear Friend:

I need not say how my heart warmed with full sympathy in this your hour of trial, when your soul is called upon to undergo the severest trials in fulfilling your solemn duty as a true and faithful Priest, through the channel of an attractive ritual as taught by the ancient landmarks of our Holy Mother, the Church. I am and have been greatly surprised at the manner in which the Bishop has acted toward you, for instead of upholding and strengthening your hands, by his influence in your endeavors to restore the long hidden treasures of the Anglican services (and which he is in full sympathy with), he should thus pander to the Puritanical prejudices of a few, who, no doubt, with justice think that his course of conduct in your case is full of inconsistencies. God knows, as does the Bishop and all Catholic-minded men, that the great sin of the so-called Christians of the present day is to lower and degrade the High mysteries of man's salvation, instead of manifesting a Holy reverence and fear for the Sacrament of the Altar: the Body and Blood of our Savior, which is verily and indeed taken and received by the faithful; why, therefore, should we not adorn and beautify God's altar with the costliest gifts: for He is *on the altar* or He *is not*. If not, then our services are a mockery and a sham; but that He is there, no right-minded man or woman can doubt, for Christ has Himself said the amazing words: "Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of Man ye have no life in you."

Let the Church continue in her present lamentable, lifeless condition for a few years longer, and unless some vigorous remedy is applied on the part of her Bishops and Clergy (such as you are now doing), she will become like the Prophet's lodge in a garden of cucumbers—deserted by her true children and ruined by her clergy, yielding for popularity in the eyes of the Church's greatest enemies.

Amidst misrepresentation and reproach, go on in your noble work, leaving the results to Him, who says, "My Kingdom is not of this world."

I am, as ever, your friend,
W. H. M.

October 27, 1868.

Rev. J. W. Rogers, Memphis, Tenn.:

My Dear Rogers: * * * I was an attendant of the services of St. Albans, which I liked from the beginning, and learned to like more and more every time I heard them. When I heard that you intended to start a new parish in Memphis, in which you would endeavor to beautify and to adorn the cold and barren ritual of our church, it greatly pleased me; nor can I tell you with what regret I ascertained that the Bishop had put his foot down on the attempt. What a mistake!

* * * * * *

An English clergyman sends the following from London, where the Lord Bishop of London vowed a year ago that he would *starve out Ritualism*:

"Is addition to the two Eucharistic Lights, which, we are happy to say, are always used in St. Margaret's at the Celebration of the Holy Mysteries, there were six tapers on the retable. At the grand old music of the Catholic Church rolled up toward Heaven, it must have awakened responsive chords in the Angelic choir; and we cannot but believe that, at the *Agnus Dei*, the glorious vision of the poet was realized:

"The Mystery of Mysteries:
The Angels and Archangs a come
On wings of light from out their home
In ranks of glory wheeling:
Our souls shall mix and blend with theirs
In laud, thanksgiving, and prayers,
Before their Lord kneeling."

The procession, preceded by a chorister carrying the banner of S. Margaret, entered the church at the west door at nine a.m. singing "Brightly gleams our banner."

And a member of the church resident in Memphis, sends me the following trite and sensible remarks from the New York *Citizen* of a recent date:

"The striking services in Christ Church, in Fifth avenue, last Sunday morning, may be accepted as a positive advance in the ritualistic movement, and as an indication that elaborate church ceremonials are no longer to be confined to St. Albans in this city. The service on this occasion was entirely choral, with surpliced choristers, a processional and recessional hymn, a grand march through the aisles, and a careful report informs us that 'the whole service, with its dignity and solemnity, its banners, and cross, and burning candles, its beautifully modulated music and moving lines of youthful participants, was most impressive.' Of course it was, or the fulfillment would have fallen far short of the intention. It was designed to be impressive.

"And in plain language the precise object of *all* ceremonial, religious or secular, is to make an impression. It would be far from our intention, and certainly from our desire, to write a word which would wound the religious sympathies of any person of any sect. But if we deal plainly with these matters we must ask ourselves what, after all, is the real meaning of the growth in our day, not so much of religion, as of the outward expressions and exponents of religion? This growth is seen in the increased splendor of our church edifices of all denominations, in the elaborate interior decorations, in the magnificent music, and in the general devotion to details which go to make the ceremonials 'impressive.' We have made in a very few years an immense advance from the clap-board 'meeting house,' which a profane writer classes as 'less like God's house than God's barn' to the superb structures which now everywhere raise their towers and spires to Heaven. The immediate and inevitable effect of this architectural advance is an elaboration of the ceremonials. Fine clothes prompt fine manners. Cathedral-like church edifices compel cathedral services; and so we advance almost imperceptibly, and especially in the Protestant Episcopal Church, where every apparent innovation is only a revival of some disused ceremonial, and where even the most pronounced position taken by the priest can find a precedent. The 'Liturgical Service of the School of Catechumens' in Christ Church last Sunday was only a revival of an old and permitted service.

"What next? When Unitarians celebrate Christmas Day, and Congregationalists put flowers in their fonts at Easter, Episcopacy is pushed forward so that it is almost forced to tread on the trail of the scarlet robes. Nor do we believe that an advance in the splendor of religious ceremonials in any denomination is the 'dangerous thing' which some people assume it is. The symbols are not the substance, and yet they have their immediate uses as well as meanings. You can catch the eye far more readily than you can the ear. If the services are 'impressive' they will make an impression. An appeal to the mere æsthetic sense may go beyond and touch the heart. These hints may not be thrown away upon the pronounced people who are most opposed to pronounced ritualism. It is always well enough to assume that things are pretty much what they really are."

Thus it appears, Messrs. Editors, that in my humble work for Christian union, my heart beats in unison with many others throughout the world.

Respectfully,
J. W. ROGERS,
Priest of the Church of the Blessed Virgin.

IMPORTANT ORDER.

Col. Beaumont Calls for Volunteer Patrolmen.

Peace and Good Order will be Preserved on Election Day.

OFFICE OF SUP'T METROPOLITAN POLICE, MEMPHIS, TENN., October 31, 1868.

Believing that a large portion of the citizens of Shelby county desire a peaceable and quiet election on Tuesday, the 3d proximo, and relying on law and order-loving men of all parties for support in case of need, I have assured Maj.-Gen. Thomas that no additional military force is needed in this county to insure an unobstructed and lawful election.

The numerous polls to be opened in the county render it necessary for me to call for three hundred special patrolmen to assist the regular police force in preserving order, and I hereby request men of character and influence in the community, *without regard to party*, to come forward and enroll their names on Monday at this office or at either of the station houses. Men who are willing to perform the duty without pay, and for the protection of their own property and families, are preferred, but those claiming it will be allowed the three dollars per day, authorized by law.

The county volunteer police force, now organized, will patrol the various roads leading to Memphis, and promptly arrest all persons coming to the city armed, and the utmost vigilance will be used to detect persons at the polls carrying concealed weapons.

Officers of the police force, whether regular or special, are reminded that it is no part of their duty to act as partizans, or to interfere in any way, to influence the choice of voters in their selection of candidates.

There are violent and indiscreet men who pretend to believe that the police force will be used to defeat their favorite candidate, and have constructed pretexts for resistance and advised the dupes who follow their teachings, to disregard police authority. These incendiary teachers are marked, and will be closely watched, and promptly *put down* when they attempt to carry their threats into execution.

"Let us have peace."

S. J. BEAUMONT,
Sup't Met. Police.

CHINA.—All purchasers at the sales of Eastland & Gilbert's stock are requested to call for their goods Monday before noon, as the closing sale of said stock will be made at one p.m. Monday.

Good yard wide Brown Domestic 13 1-4 cents. Best 4-4 Brown Domestic 18 cents. This stock must be closed out. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., Clay Building.

THE DAILY APPEAL *is delivered by faithful carriers, Seven times a week for twenty five cents.*

THE COURTS.

LAW COURT—*H. S. Lee, Judge.*—All the motions entered on the motion docket of this court were disposed of yesterday. The calendar for Monday is as follows:

1121 Haycraft vs. Toof et al.
1122 Harmon vs. Merriman et al.
1123 First National Bank vs. Arnold et al.
1124 Watson vs. Renfroe.
1125 Reilly vs. Rice et al.
1127 Haraldson vs. Whitmore.
1128 Cunningham vs. Ayres.
1129 Gardner vs. Winters.
1130 Blackmore vs. Atlantic & Miss. S. S. Co.

MUNICIPAL COURT—*Geo. W. Waldran, Judge.*—The jury in the case of the State vs. Campbell, at a late hour Friday evening, brought in a verdict "not guilty."

Cases set for Monday are from 856 to 902—State vs. J. Schooles.

All parties against whom indictments have been found and whose cases have not been disposed of, will be required to report Monday and renew their bonds, or forfeitures will be taken and *alias capiases* issued.

CHANCERY COURT—*Wm. M. Smith, Chancellor.*—This Court will convene Monday morning. The calendar of cases which were published in yesterday morning's issue will be taken up for trial.

CIRCUIT COURT—*George W. Reeves, Judge*—The following judgments and orders were entered in this court yesterday:

Orgill Bros vs Farris, judgment for plaintiff $241 27.
Stewart & Bro vs Mitchell, continued until next term.
Edwards vs M & O R R Co, judgment for plaintiff $86.
Sanderlin vs M & O R R Co, dismissed.
Bell vs M & O R R Co, judgment for plaintiff $100.
Jackson Insurance Co vs Parker et al, dismissed.

Court meets Monday to hear motions, etc. Will then adjourn over to Friday, the 6th November. No more jury cases will be taken up. All jurors were discharged from this court yesterday evening.

TO DISTILLERS AND LIQUOR DEALERS.

Important Provisions of the Revenue Laws.

It is important for persons engaged in the liquor business to know that under the provisions of the revenue law it will be the duty of every person owning or having in his possession, on the first day of November next, any distilled spirits intended for sale, exceeding in quantity fifty gallons and not then in bonded warehouse, to immediately make return thereof to the Collector of the district in which such spirits may be held, stating the number and kind of packages, the marks and brands thereon, the place where the same are stored, and the quantity as nearly as the same can be determined. Such return must include all the spirits owned or held by the party making the same in the district. Any person owning or having in his possession such spirits and refusing to make such return will forfeit the same; and all distilled spirits found after December 1, 1868, in any cask or package, containing more than five gallons, without having thereon the marks and stamp required by the act of July 20, 1867, will be forfeited.

Also, that every person engaged in distilling or rectifying spirits, and every wholesale liquor dealer or compounder of spirits, is required to place and keep conspicuously on the outside of his distillery, rectifying establishment, or place of business, a sign in plain and legible letters, not less than three inches in length, painted in oil colors or gilded, and of a proper and proportionate width, the name or firm of the distiller, rectifier, wholesale dealer, or compounder, with the words "registered distillery," "rectifier of spirits," "wholesale liquor dealer," or "compounder of liquors," as the case may be. No fence or wall of a hight greater than five feet can be allowed around the premises of any distillery, so as to prevent easy and immediate access thereto. Every distiller must furnish to the Assessor of the district as many keys to the doors and gates of the distillery as may be required by the Assessor from time to time; and the distillery must always be kept accessible to any officer or other person having such key.

Signs are required to be displayed by manufacturers of liquors, and just now the Assistant Assessors are busily engaged in notifying persons of these requirements.

LARGE lot Gents' L. B. Shirts, for sale low, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street. oc27 tf

Best Prints 12 1-2 cents. Good 4-4 Bleached Domestic 12 1-2 cents Best Lonsdale Bleached Domestic 19 cents. Positively best season in business. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., No. 231 Main street.

THE DAILY APPEAL *is delivered by faithful carriers, Seven times a week for twenty-five cents.*

THE BARBECUE.

The barbecue announced to come off in the "scrububs" of the town yesterday, to which Radical and Conservative negroes and white men were indiscriminately invited, does not seem to have been very successful—as a peaceable affair anyway—from the black eyes, swelled noses, chawed ears, and struck-by-lightning looks generally of those who returned. We understand about twenty-five persons attended it, and of these, twelve couple paired off for a friendly fight as soon as they got on the ground, the odd man acting as "vampire." The grub, all that was not spoiled, was packed up and brought back to town, to be used as a "love-feast" some other day.

All Wool Flannel 25 cents. Ladies' Balmoral Skirts only $1. Best Prints only 12 1-2 cents. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros. closing out sale, Clay Building.

LARGE lot of good Madder Prints, at 12½c.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

From the Newark (N. J.) Journal.]

WHAT THE RADICALS DID.

Who killed the great Rebellion?
I, said Grant, with a laugh,
With a million and a half
I killed the great Rebellion.

Who saw it die?
I did, said Greeley,
And dreaded at it freely—
I saw it die.

Who caught its blood?
Spoke the "Brute" very soon,
I did, in a spoon
'Twas I caught its blood.

Who made its shroud?
I did, said Sherman,
And preached its last sermon—
Yes, I made its shroud.

Who'll carry the link?
Say Sheridan I will,
A Southern flour mill
Makes a glorious link.

Who'll be the chief mourner?
I, said the nation,
O'er my own desolation—
I shall be chief mourner.

Who'll dig its grave?
Cried Seward, I, I,
I'm sten, I fly,
I'll quick dig its grave.

Who will be parson?
I, groaned Brownlow,
'Twill delight me so—
Oh, I will be parson.

Who will be clerk?
I, said Ch-fix,
With my little tax,
Do make me the clerk.

Who'll carry it to the grave?
We, cried the Rads all,
Both the great and the small,
We'll carry it to the grave.

Who'll bear the pall?
Said the contractors, We will,
For we've not robbed our fill,
So we'll bear the pall.

Who'll sing the psalm?
Says Be cher, I can,
I'm a fond of sham
That I'll sing the psalm.

Who'll toll the bell?
I will, cries Forney,
I'll toll it formly,
So Rebellion farewell. M.

JOHN Q ADAMS AT HOME.

He Reviews His Southern Visit—A Grand Vindication of the Rights of Southerners—A Sound Summum Bonum—"Let Us be Friends."

From the Boston Post, October 23.]

WEYMOUTH, October 22, 1868.

The Democratic and Conservative citizens of Weymouth and the adjoining towns held a most enthusiastic and successful meeting in the Town Hall this evening, at which addresses were made by John Quincy Adams, P. A. Collins, of Boston, Edward Avery, of Braintree, and P. W. Cronin, of Weymouth. Notwithstanding the severe rain storm, which rendered the roads almost impassable, the people turned out in large numbers. A procession was formed of the Seymour and Blair clubs of Quincy and East Braintree; bearing torches, mottoes and transparencies, which paraded the principal streets, en route to the hall. The South Weymouth band was stationed in the galleries, and its stirring music lent an additional attraction to the occasion. The scene was still further enlivened by the presence of many ladies.

The assemblage was called to order by L. H. Lond, and was presided over by Alvah Raymond, Jr., candidate for Senator, assisted by thirty-seven Vice Presidents and three Secretaries.

Mr. Raymond made a few patriotic remarks on accepting his position, closing by the introduction of Mr. P. A. Collins.

Mr. Collins was warmly received and made an eloquent address, in which he exposed the ominous policy of the Republican party and showed the necessity of a change in the administration of public affairs in order to save the country. He was frequently greeted with applause, and retired after having made a marked impression on his hearers.

The President then, amid the most vociferous cheering, introduced Mr. John Quincy Adams, who spoke as follows:

SPEECH OF MR. ADAMS.

Mr. President, my Friends and Neighbors: You must not expect me to make a speech, for I have none to make—in fact I have got none made—but as I look around me and see many friendly and familiar faces, it occurs to me that after all I should like to say a few words in an off-hand and friendly way, as one neighbor talks to another, about the experience I have had in the last two or three weeks. As you all know, I have made a little trip to the South during that time. I wished to see what a reconstructed State was, and I went to South Carolina for that purpose. I have come back with this conviction, though I do not know how the other conservative citizens of the Union may feel about it. I never intend to stop, to relax for one moment, in the heartiest, most earnest and most honest efforts I can make to remove all such "blessings" as reconstruction from the necks of every one of my fellow-citizens. [Loud applause.] The issue in this campaign to me is simply this and nothing more. Reconstruction, as you know, is the Radical Constitution. It is the only Constitution now in ten States of the Union, and what is it? It is simply this—the rule of the military and nothing else. In order that it may not jar too much upon the nerves of a republican people to see eight millions of their fellow-citizens held down by the bayonet, they have brought in a great mass of three or four millions of poor, ignorant and degraded black men, and set them up in a row, as it were, across the Southern States, and because they think you cannot see the bayonet behind them, they say, "That is a republican form of government." How republican? What is this republican form of government? Why look at the condition of those States. Suppose that almost all the voters in this commonwealth should suddenly be deprived of the franchise and in their place it was bestowed upon a set of men who were entirely ignorant of the value and responsibility of the voting power, who knew nothing about any of the principles in regard to which they were voting. Suppose such a class of men were to be put over you, of course you would not like it; you would feel uncomfortable and disagreeable, and you would not suffer their rule if you could help it. Yet this is precisely the condition in which South Carolina is to-day. She is governed by a set of men who, if the people were left to themselves, would have no more chance of holding the offices of your government they now hold than I should of being elected King of Great Britain in place of Queen Victoria, if I were to go to England to-morrow. [Laughter.] And these officials having no hold on the esteem of the people, as they call them down there in their expressive though slightly inelegant language, "scalawags" and "carpet-baggers," cannot command any of their respect and confidence. The consequence of this is that they have to be supported in their places by the bayonets of the United States soldiers. And as there are not sufficient United States soldiers at the South to keep the people entirely "contented," nor enough to make the Government thoroughly "democratic," so every day or two they are calling for more soldiers in order to support these thoroughly "democratic" and "republican" governments, and that is reconstruction! My Southern Democratic friends down there greeted me in a way which I shall never forget to my dying day. The kindness, the warmth, the consideration, the ardor they showed in welcoming any Northerner, especially from Massachusetts, who would go there and say a kind word—who would not treat them like boys and call them rebels, traitors, miserable rascals or villians—went to my heart. They asked me to say to my fellow-citizens at the North that they fought you in the war; they believed that they were right; that they fought you as hard as they could; and when the war was done they frankly abandoned that they had fought for. They said we had whipped them; we had conquered what we demanded during the war; they were ready to give it up. They would fight no longer, and all they asked was friendship and kindness. What they deserved from us at the North was mercy, the hand of kindness, good fellowship and brotherly love. [Loud applause.] They want no more contest, no more ill blood; they want merely to shake hands, saying—We fought, and now that the fight is done let us be friends. That is the feeling of the mass of the whole people I met at the South. I saw no unkindness, no sort of feeling indicating unkindness towards any of the people at the North. That they may be treated in decency and kindness they do ask, and that is what I pray of every one of you to labor for. [Applause.] It is the thing, it seems to me, that we need here at the North as much as they need it at the South. All that they ask, and all that the Democratic party of the North seek to accomplish, is that we may be allowed to come together once more in peace and amity; that this incubus of reconstruction may be taken off the people; that these soldiers may be taken away from between us, and that we—all of us—once more may feel—North as well as South, white man as well as black man—the benefits of a union under the old system of government.

Mr. Adams retired amid the greatest enthusiasm and most tumultuous cheers.

He was followed by Edward Avery, of Braintree, and P. M. Cronin, of Weymouth, both of whom made stirring appeals to the Democracy to keep step to the music of the Union and march on confidently, with renewed hopes of victory. Their remarks elicited repeated rounds of applause.

The meeting dissolved at half-past ten o'clock with nine rousing cheers for the candidates of the Democracy.

A Good Story About a Bad Ferryman.

A writer in a California magazine is responsible for the following bit of Texan experience:

It should first be said that the traveling party, after shouting themselves hoarse in vain calls for the ferryman, had been obliged to ferry themselves across the Brazos river, and had barely escaped death from a capsizing of the boat.

While we were consulting what was to be done next, I chanced to look across the river, where I descried a man sitting upon the bank—I might say an apparition. It was certainly the most uncouth looking object I had ever laid my eyes upon—a long, gaunt, sallow man, with long yellow hair, a red shirt, big boots, with his breeches thrust in them, a long corn-cob pipe in his mouth, and a long rifle in his hand. His long face looked so cadaverous, and his form so long and lean, that he might well be the embodiment of the fevers and agues that are said to lurk in these river bottoms. Seeing that we kept looking at him, he ceased puffing his pipe for a moment, and observed in a nasal tone, "Gentlemen, I'll just trouble you for your fare—I lay it thar on the bank; four bits for the wagon, and two bits apiece for the men!"

A modest request to make, when we were very nearly drowned through his negligence.

"Say, Guv'ner!" cried Col. Wash, in a voice of suppressed passion, "be you the ferryman?"

"I be!" replied the man, giving another puff at his pipe.

"And you want a dollar and a half for putting us over?" shouted Col. Wash.

"I do!"

"Well, then, just draw a check for it on your own bank!" roared Col. Wash, in a perfect fury, "and if it ain't paid by the time I get back, I'll settle with you then."

The gaunt ferryman laid down his corn-cob pipe, opened himself up like a penknife, raised his rifle, examined the priming, set the half-trigger, and then quietly observed:

"Gentlemen, the first man that undertakes to leave them premises without a paying of his fare, *I'll drap him sure!*"

There was no mistaking the sincerity of his threat. The gaunt ferryman was evidently not the man to be trifled with. There was a fixed look about him and a deliberate coolness in his manner that sufficiently indicated his determined character. Now it was evident that our firearms were of no present value, being thoroughly saturated with water, a fact that probably was known to our friend across the river, who gave himself no apparent concern about the matter. To say that Col. Wash raved would but faintly express his condition of mind in this mortifying emergency. I had not seen him in such a fine vein of profanity from the very beginning of our journey. All this time the ferryman stood quietly watching him from the other side, manifesting neither impatience nor resentment at the duration or violence of the invectives bestowed upon him. For my part I was quite ready to pay him. I felt convinced that he would kill me if I failed to do so, and considered my life worth more than two bits to the public, if not to myself, so I held up the money that he might see it, and then deposited it upon a chip, which I laid upon the bank.

"That's all right, stranger," said the gaunt ferryman, "*you're out!*" Jist step to one side."

The Yankee trader had evidently indulged in the hope of escaping this tax, but seeing no alternative now, he deposited his money on the chip, and stood off accordingly. Next followed the doctor, who took it like a philosopher. Johnson seemed composed and powerless from the beginning. A hopeless melancholy was upon him. With a profound sigh he placed his two bits upon the chip, remarking in a dejected tone, "My God, if I only had my rifle!" and then passed on. Col. Wash was the last. He was perfectly convulsed with rage, and declared with many extraordinary oaths that he would have satisfaction for the outrage. But what was the use of talking? We were all shivering with cold, and the money must be paid. Col. Wash, with all his blood-thirsty propensities, was evidently no fool. That clause in the ferryman's address, "*I'll drap him sure!*" was wonderfully impressive. So Col. Wash put his money on the chip, promising to settle on his return.

"That's all right, stranger," said the gaunt ferryman. "*Gen'rally speakin', I'm on hand here.*" With that he sat down, and resumed his corn-cob pipe, apparently quite indifferent to our future movements, or to any projects of vengeance that might enter our heads.

What Came of Borrowing Gentlemen Turkeys.

In former days there dwelt in the brave Corn-cracker State, in close proximity to each other, a young, buxom, and wealthy widow, and a bachelor of scarcely more than her own age. Both had inherited the property, and were comparative strangers to each other. But their plantations joined and many were the acts of neighborly kindness that passed between them. Well, as somebody sang to the witching widow Machree, the time arrived when the "birds go in pairs," and the widow found that although she had plenty of hen turkeys, she had none of the other persuasion, they having mysteriously disappeared; but she knew that her neighbors had plenty of a rare breed and so sent Sambo over to borrow a couple. In due time he came back with a large gobbler under each arm, and a broad grin on his face.

"Well?" asked his mistress.

"Massa said," was the answer, "dat he send dem turkeys, and dat if dey didn't answer he'd just come ober and gobble his own self."

"Go back and tell him to come," commanded the widow, with cheeks like peonies.

The negro did as he was commanded. The horses of the bachelor were hitched that night, until a late hour, at the post in front of the widow's door; and there was a wedding within three months.

English University Education.

The traditional minimum advance for the expenses of education at one of the English Universities has been £200 per annum, and this sum was not supposed to admit of any great extravagance. Views recently promulgated in the English journals show that that sum would now be a handsome allowance, and that a student may live very comfortable on it, although it will not permit the keeping of blood horses and ugly curs, or those periodical excursions to London which Addison and his friends chronicle in the *Spectator*. A "Resident Professor" thinks £100 a fair limit, while a Mr. Kitchin thinks that his estimate of £40 is not inconsistent with a tolerable existence. The Professor in his estimate includes washing and clothes, which must be provided everywhere, and places private tuition at £30, which Mr. Kitchin thinks may be provided at £3 3s. a term. The discussion is very interesting, but from what we know of English universities we say to American fathers, if they wish to punish any refractory child, send him to Oxford on £40 a year, with an announcement that he will have to pay his own wine bill.

—There is fine hunting on the line of the Union Pacific Railway, the only drawback to the prosecution of which is the danger of being scalped by the redskins. Recently a Miss Emma Teller, of Buffalo, N. Y., one of an excursion party to the terminus of the railway, with a Henry rifle shot at and killed a buffalo from the window of a railroad car, and a little son of Mr. Henry Starring, of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, killed a bison weighing 1600 pounds. General Sheridan relates that he saw, two weeks since, a herd of buffaloes in that vicinity covering a territory of ninety miles in length and twenty-five miles in width, and estimates the number at 300,000.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR WHITE RIVER.

Memphis and White River U. S. Mail Packet Company.

LIBERTY NO. 2.....James Rice master
This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,
SATURDAY, 24 inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
nov1 2t Star Wharfboat, foot Jefferson st.

Memphis and White River U. S. Mail Packet Company.

LIBERTY NO. 2.....James Rice master
This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,
TUESDAY, 24 inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
oct28 No. 259 Front Row.

Merchants' and Planters' Line

Regular Memphis and White River Independent Packet.—For Helena, Friar's Point, Delta, Bull's Bluff, Little Rock, Augusta and Jacksonport.

DES ARC.....John D. Elliott master
This fine passenger packet leaves for the above on
MONDAY, November 2d, at 5 p.m.
ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents,
No. 3 Jefferson street.
Dave Hukill, Passenger Agent. oct31 3t

FOR NEW ORLEANS.

Memphis and New Orleans Tuesday Packet.

MISSISSIPPI.....N. S. Green, Master
This splendid passenger packet will leave as above
TUESDAY, 31 inst., at 5 p.m.
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
novl 2t No. 259 Front Row.

Memphis and New Orleans Tuesday Packet.

MISSISSIPPI.....Green, Master
This Mammoth freight steamer will leave as above on
TUESDAY, 24 inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight only apply to
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
nov1 3t 7½ Madison street.

For New Orleans.

THOMPSON DEAN.....J. H. Pepper, Master.
This elegant passenger steamer will leave
MONDAY, 24 inst., at 5 p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
novl 2t 7½ Madison street.

Regular New Orleans Packet.

THOMPSON DEAN.....Pepper master
This superb passenger steamer will leave as above
MONDAY, 24 inst., at 5 p.m.
R. W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent,
novl 2t 259 Front street.

For New Orleans.

T. L. McGILL.....Conley master
This splendid passenger steamer will leave for the above on
THIS DAY, 1st inst., at 5 p.m.
RICHARD W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent,
novl 1t 259 Front street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet

MISSISSIPPI.....Green master
This elegant passenger steamer will leave
WEDNESDAY, November 4th, at 5 p.m.
MART WALT & CO.,
Agents, 272 Front street.

Regular New Orleans Packet.

RUTH.....Pegram master
This splendid passenger packet will leave as above on
SATURDAY, 31st inst., at 5 p.m.
RICHARD W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent,
oct30 3t 259 Front street.

FOR ST. FRANCIS RIVER.

Regular Tuesday St. Francis River Packet—For Helena, Marianna, Madison, Wittsburg and all Way Landings.

MOLLIE HAMELTON, T. R. Bowman Master
Sam. C. Paine, Shell and Clark, Clerks.
Will leave Memphis EVERY TUESDAY, at 5 o'clock p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
oct21 tf Star Wharfboat, foot Jefferson st.

Regular Memphis and Vicksburg United States Mail Packet.

THE ELEGANT STEAMER

COMMERCIAL

CAPTAIN JOHN EDSON,

WILL leave Memphis on SATURDAY, November 7th, for Vicksburg and the Bends and will continue regularly in the trade leaving here every Saturday, and Vicksburg for Memphis every Tuesday. Strict attention will be paid to all way business in the Bends.
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
oct11 tf 259 Front street.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL,
MEMPHIS, October 31, 1868.

FINANCE.

Money matters were active to-day and the demand for exchange was noticeably increased. This demand is confined principally to our dry goods houses, which are doing a very large business and are receiving new additions to their stocks daily. There is scarcely a large house in the city which is not represented in New York, Philadelphia or Boston, by some member of the firm who is buying as rapidly as the house here requires it, and exchange is remitted as rapidly as collected in payment of these goods. This demand for exchange is becoming heavier day by day and aggregates a very large sum weekly. Complaints are still made about the delay in receiving currency per express. One bank alone has nearly $200,000 several days past due from the East and this delay causes no little inconvenience. There is also a scarcity of small bills which is severely felt in the ordinary business of the day. Our banks are well provided with exchange upon all points and their engagements extending well into the middle of next week, are almost as large as they can comfortably handle. Rates are steady. Buying at ½ to ¾ discount. Selling at par to ½ discount. New Orleans bills are taken at the same as Eastern, with little or no demand from outsiders.

City bonds are about the same as yesterday. A few were offered by a dealer at 53½, but we do not know that they were taken. Upon orders 52½c would be about brokers offering rates, as they generally make commissions out of the seller.

Gold opened in New York at 134 and closed at 133½. There is very little offering in this market and dealers are buying at New York rates. Selling at 135@136

City scrip is in demand at 80@81c, while tax payers buying small amounts find it difficult to purchase at less than 84@85c. A large business was done at the City Tax Collector's office yesterday, and his collections for the week will probably foot up better than for the week previous.

County warrants are decidedly weak. Brokers are holding off in most cases, but one or two who are not well provided were on the market offering 63@64c for desirable pieces. Selling to tax payers at 65@67c as to amount.

Police scrip is firm at 82c buying. Selling at 85@86c.

School scrip is in demand and scarce. Buying at 85@87c. Selling at 90@93c.

Dr. Jones, the Superintendent of the mint at Charlotte, thinks the gold mines of North Carolina are now yielding about $500,000 annually. Gold is found in twenty-five counties of the State.

Late advices from Washington say that the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, upon which he is now engaged, "will not be found to be as favorable as the balance sheets heretofore submitted." Certainly not. Who expects it will ever be favorable until there shall have been a change in the party in power?

COTTON.

The Liverpool market at the opening to-day was dull and tending downward. Uplands 11d; Orleans 11¼d; and closed higher—Uplands 11@11¼ on spot and 10¾ afloat; Orleans 11½@11¾d. Sales 20,000 bales, including 8000 sold after market hours yesterday. The New Orleans market at the opening was quiet but firm; middlings 23½c.

In New York the market opened quiet but steady. At noon was unchanged and closed with a better demand. Low Middlings nominally 24½c; Middlings 25½c; Orleans 26½c; Good Middlings 26½. Sales 3000 bales. Week's sales 25,000 bales. Week's receipts 5000 bales. Gross receipts 22 235 bales. Exports since September 1st, 28 900 bales. Stocks 18 000 bales. Receipts at all U. S. ports for the week 65,000 bales.

Our market was quiet early in the day and holders were weakening but the closing advices caused considerable inquiry as well as firmness, and prices at the close were fully ½c better. Among the sales were 23 bales ordinary at 20½c; 30 good ordinary 21½c; 209 low middlings at 22c; 21, 31, 98, 85, 55, 93, 30, 39 at 22c; 43, 52, 12, 60 and 11 at 22½c; 42, 65, 75 and 24 of middlings at 22½c; 2 65, 46, 50, 5 and 12 at 22½c; 65, at 22¾ 23 at 22¾c; 5 strict middlings 23½c; 6 at 23½c.

Ordinary	20—@21—
Good Ordinary	21½@21¾
Low Middlings	22—@22¾
Middlings	23—@23½
Strict Middlings	23—@—
Good Middlings	24—@—

COTTON STATEMENT.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
MEMPHIS, October 31, 1868.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1868		47
Received to-day	1,081	
Received previously	43,592	45,576
		45,623
Exported to-day	2,859	
Exported previously	30,565	34,824
Stock on hand to-day, 12 m		10,799
Week's Receipts		14,789
Week's Exports		14,568
Month's Receipts		43,051
" Exports		32,895

The New York statement shows an increase in receipts over last week of 2235 bales, and an increase at all U. S. ports of 11,000. There is also an increase in stock of 3000 bales. The receipts at this port were 7844 bales heavier for the week than the corresponding week last year, while the month's receipts are larger by 21,838 bales than those of the same month last year. Middlings in this market on the 31st October, 1867, were quoted at 16½c.

TRADE.

We have no change to report in the general markets to-day. Prices are firm and receipts are light in all things—barely enough coming in to supply the demand. Corn is scarcer probably than any other article, there being, we may say, none on hand.

A line of steamers between some Italian port and New York is projected, to accommodate the increasing fruit trade.

Very heavy losses have been sustained by Western dealers in grain. $1,000 000 has been lost in Chicago within a week by the shrinkage in values of grain in store. All the small dealers have been broken up and large ones are tottering.

In 1860, the capital invested in manufactures in New England amount to $257,497,783, and the value of annual products from manufacturing was $468,599 087. In the same year, the capital invested in manufacturing in Pennsylvania was $190,055,904, and the value of annual products from this source was $290,121,188. The capital invested in manufactures in New Jersey is less than that invested in Connecticut by several millions of dollars.

The attempt to show that New England is not chiefly interested in the release of manufactures from taxation will not deceive any intelligent person. What delegation in Congress was most active in the effort to repeal the taxes on manufactures?

Think of it, tax payers. The value of annual products of the New England mills is $468,599,087. This is exempt from Federal taxation, and at the same time the manufacturers are "protected" by a prohibitory tariff.

Laborers Wanted—1200 Men.

TO work on the Levees at Greenville, Washington county, Mississippi. Wages good and promptly paid.
HUGHES & SEARLES,
oct8 1m Contractors.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Memphis and Little Rock Railroad

TO MADISON AND LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

Going West—Leave Memphis Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 a.m.
Coming East—Leave Madison Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7:30 a.m. Arrive at Memphis at 1 o'clock p.m.
JAS. W. ROBERTSON,
oc2 General Superintendent.

Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
New Orleans Express, daily	3:00 p.m.	3:05 p.m.
Cairo accom'n, daily, except Sunday	8:30 a.m.	5:00 p.m.
Freight, daily, except Sunday	4:15 p.m.	7:00 a.m.

Takes effect Sunday, August 16, 1868.
A. S. LIVERMORE, Gen'l Sup't.
C. P. OAKLEY Gen. Ticket Ag't. au16

Memphis and Charleston Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Through Mail (daily)	6:30 p.m.	12:40 p.m.
Through Express	10:40 p.m.	11:30 p.m.

(This train does not leave Saturdays.)
Corinth Accommodation, daily, (except Sundays) at..... 6:00 a.m.
Somerville Accommodation daily (except Sunday)..... 8:25 a.m. 5:10 p.m.

Railroad Time is 20 minutes faster than city time.
Ticket office, 278 Main street and at Depot.
W. J. ROSS, Gen'l Sup't.

Memphis and Louisville Railroad Line

	DEPART.	ARRIVE.
Day Express, R. R. time	8:30 a.m.	2:45 p.m.
" City time	5 10 a.m.	
Night Express, R. R. time	3:15 p.m.	5:20 a.m.
" City time	2:50 p.m.	

HUMBOLDT ACCOMMODATION.

Leave Memphis, Railroad time	4:30 p.m.	
" City time	4:10 p.m.	
Arrive		9:30 a.m.

Ticket offices No. 257½ Main street and at Depot, head of Main street.
SAM. B. JONES, Gen'l Sup't.

RIVER MATTERS.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

MEMPHIS, November 1.—The weather was clear yesterday after a heavy rain on Friday night, which washed the landing off clean. It was cool toward dark. We have no change to report in the stage of the river at this point. White River is falling, with seven feet to Augusta. The Arkansas has thirty-six inches to Pine Bluff. Hence to Cairo the depth is variously estimated from six to seven feet.

Arrivals.

Steamer Ruth, Cairo.
" City of Alton, St. Louis.

Departures.

Steamer Ruth, New Orleans.
" City of Alton, St. Louis.
" Cora Sc., Cincinnati.
" Mayflower, White River.

In Port.

None.

The great Ruth came in yesterday and got 1500 bales of cotton at this point. She leaves for New Orleans and the bends at daylight this morning, and will fill out below.

The Legal Tender was aground at Oli Creek a day or two ago.

Capt. John Washington has been urged to apply for the office of Local Inspector at this port, made vacant by the death of Capt. Worden. Capt. Washington is a practical engineer, of long experience and sound judgment, and his appointment would insure such attention to the duties of the office as its importance deserves.

The Minnie, Capt. Doyle, leaves for Cincinnati on Monday next. She will take a few hundred bales of cotton.

The Mayflower left, with a good trip, for White river. On her home trip she reshipped two hundred and fifty bales of cotton on the Magenta, for New Orleans.

Capt. Charley Cole, a well known river man, was in the city yesterday.

The low water United States mail packet Ozark, Capt. Blaisdell, leaves on Monday for all points on the Arkansas. She makes all way landings.

Joe Locke, 239½ Main street has opened a river news agency, and will furnish Memphis dailies, stamped, for sixty cents a dozen.

The splendid steamer Mississippi, Capt. Nat S. Green, will be in port to night, and leaves Wednesday for New Orleans. Cook Creighton is clerk.

The independent passenger packet Des Arc, Capt. John Elliott, leaves tomorrow for White river, making all way landings. Matt Glass is her secretary.

The fine steamer Belle Memphis, Capt. John Crane, with Billy Blenker in the office, departs to-morrow for St. Louis and way points.

The Commercial, Captain Edson, leaves on Saturday next for Vicksburg and the bends—her first trip in the trade.

The U. S. mail packet Liberty, Capt. Rice, backs out on Tuesday for White river, connecting with the Little Rock train.

We hope that our river men, and all in any way connected with river interests, will drop all business on Tuesday next, shut up their doors, march to the polls and deposit their vote for the white man's party. Those who have no vote can probably influence one.

Three men, on Saturday night, entered the office of Mr Orr, agent of the Northern Line, at Wabashaw, Minn., and closed his mouth with a plaster, bound him hand and foot, robbed him of his watch and pocket book, rifled the safe of some $1500 and decamped.

It is said that the Stonewall will enter the New Orleans and Vicksburg trade in connection with the Vicksburg and St. Louis packets.

The St. Luke struck a break coming down the Missouri, between Glasgow, on Sunday morning. Probably one hundred of her timbers are broken.

The Commonwealth left New Orleans last night, for St. Louis.

The St. Louis *Times*, says of Abe Hutchinson's line: The agents of the White Collar line inform us that they are offered more freight than they can possibly carry on the water between here and Keokuk, and we notice that their boats are crowded with freight and people.

The T. L. McGill will pass down for New Orleans to day at 5 p.m. She is a first-class passenger packet.

The Thompson Dean, Capt. Pepper, will be here, to leave on Monday for New Orleans. She wants all the cotton in town.

The Argus went through to Madison. She will probably take the Mollie Hambleton's day for St. Francis river.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR ST. LOUIS.

Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company—U. S. Mail Line.

For Cairo and St. Louis.

Connecting at St. Louis with all the Railroads and Steamboat Lines for the East, West and North.

BELLE MEMPHIS.....Crane, Master
This new and splendid passenger steamer will leave as above on
MONDAY, 24 inst., at 5 p.m.
novl 2t FLEM. CALVERT, sup't.

FOR CINCINNATI.

Regular Memphis and Cincinnati Packet—For Cairo, Evansville, Louisville and Cincinnati.

MINNIE.....J. S. Doyle master
This superb passenger steamer will leave as above on
MONDAY, 24 inst., at 5 p.m.
VINSON & DONAHUE, Agents,
novl 2t 254 Front street.

FOR VICKSBURG.

Regular St. Louis, Memphis and Vicksburg United States Mail Packet.
For Vicksburg and the Bends.

H. M. SHREVE.....Carter master
This splendid passenger packet will leave as above
MONDAY, 24 inst., at 5 p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
novl 2t 7½ Madison street.

FOR ARKANSAS RIVER.

Memphis and Arkansas River Packet Company—United States Mail—For Helena, Napoleon, Pine Bluff, Pardanelle, Van Buren, Fort Smith, Fort Gibson, and all landings on the Arkansas river.

OZARK.....H. Blaisdell, Master
This fine passenger packet will leave as above, on
MONDAY, November 2, at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
T. A. KENDIG, Agent.
oct30 4t 304 Front st., Morby Block.

$1 00 Premium

FOR THE LARGEST EAR OF CORN DELIVERED to
E. P. BATES & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
au25 3m No. 256 Front street.

TRANSPORTATION.

Quickest Route to New York

—AND ALL—

PRINCIPAL NORTHERN CITIES

—IS BY THE—

Memphis & Louisville R. R. Line.

Fall Schedule, September 13, 1868

Double Daily Through Trains

RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Memphis (city time)	5:10 a.m.	2:55 p.m.
Leave Memphis (railroad time)	5:30 a.m.	3:15 p.m.
Arrive at Louisville	4:00 a.m.	12:30 p.m.
" Indianapolis	10:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
" Cincinnati	12 noon.	11:05 p.m.
" Cleveland	9:50 p.m.	6:25 a.m.
" Buffalo	5:20 a.m.	1:30 p.m.
" Niagara Falls	10:00 a.m.	4:30 p.m.
" Pittsburg	2:30 a.m.	10:45 a.m.
" Baltimore	6:30 p.m.	4:30 a.m.
" Washington	10:00 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
" Philadelphia	8:10 p.m.	1:27 a.m.
" New York	7:40 p.m.	5:00 a.m.
" Boston	12 night.	4:00 p.m.

Both Trains connect for Nashville.
The 3:15 p.m connects for Cairo and St. Louis, arriving at St. Louis at 1:30 p.m. next day.

Through Tickets at Reduced Rates,

Can be procured at the Company's Office, 257½ Main street, and at Depot, head of Main street, for Baggage Checkes, at Depot or by the Memphis City Transfer Company; at Hotels Private Residences, or on board boats, to all principal points East and North.
SAM. B. JONES, Superintendent.
ASA HILL, Passenger Agent. sep13

MEMPHIS AND LITTLE ROCK

RAILROAD.

Open to Madison

ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, September 2, 1868, the train on the Eastern Division of this Road will run regularly as follows:
Going West—Leaves Hopefield Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 a.m., and arrive at Madison at 1 o'clock p.m.
Going No East—Leaves Madison Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7:30 a.m.; arrive at Hopefield at 1 o'clock p.m., and Memphis at 1:30 p.m.
The ferryboat Nevada leaves the foot of Union street at 7 a.m.
Tickets for sale at all the Railroad Ticket offices in the city.
Freights for Madison or way stations received by P. M. Patterson & Co., at their Wharf-boat, foot of Union street.
Freight to Way Stations must be prepaid.
oc29 tf J. W. ROBERTSON, Gen. Sup't.

THROUGH COTTON ROUTE.

Shortest Quickest, Best---Via Memphis and Charleston Railroad and its Connections.

RATE ON COTTON PER 100 LBS.:

From Memphis to	VIA NORFOLK. Comp.	VIA NORFOLK. Uncomp.	VIA CHARLESTON. Comp.	VIA CHARLESTON. Uncomp.
New York	$1 30	$1 65	$1 30	$1 65
Boston	1 38	1 75	—	—
Providence	1 38	1 75	—	—
Philadelphia	1 22	1 55	1 22	1 55
Baltimore	1 14	1 46	1 14	1 46
Petersburg	—	—	—	—
Richmond	92	1 17	—	—
Norfolk	1 00	1 22	—	—
Cinci soon	—	—	85	1 25

This line gives Shippers advantage of TWO ROUTES.
For through Bills Lading or information apply to A. TALY, General Agent, 278 Main street, or A. J. LOWE, Agent at depot.
Claims for LOSS OR DAMAGE PROMPTLY ADJUSTED.
W. J. ROSS, General Superintendent.
JOS. C. LOPEZ, General Freight Agent.
Memphis and Charleston R. R. oct10

Cairo and New Orleans—Illinois Central Railroad Packets.

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

The unsurpassed Passenger Steamers

LADY GAY, Capt. John H. Burk, AND RUTH, Capt. R. Pegram

Will leave CAIRO FOR NEW ORLEANS on the arrival of 4 p.m. train every SATURDAY, as follows:
LADY GAY—Saturday, September 19; October 3, 17 and 31; November 14 and 28; December 12 and 26.
RUTH—Saturday, September 26; October 10 and 24; November 7 and 21; December 5 and 19.
To secure staterooms and for further information, apply to
JOHN W. CARROLL, Agent, St. Louis.
CHAS. T. HINDE, Agent, Cairo.
R. W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent, Memphis.
T. B. WOOD'S, Agent New Orleans. se18 1m

FOR MOUND CITY.

STEAMER PESOTA LEAVES every day for Mound City at 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 5 p.m. Leaves Mound City every day at 8½ a.m., 2 p.m., 1 p.m. and 4 p.m. Landing at foot of Washington street.
MARK R. CHEEK, Master.
sep17

Regular Cairo, Memphis and New Orleans Packets.

THE ELEGANT STEAMERS

SOUTH.....Captain Rush Pegram.

—AND—

LADY GAY...Captain John Burke.

One of the above packets will leave Memphis for New Orleans every SATURDAY, at 5 p.m., or on the arrival of the train.
RICHARD W. LIGHTBURNE Agent,
oct28 1w 259 Front street.

MEMPHIS & ARKANSAS RIVER

Packet Compa'y.

NOTICE

IS hereby given that an organization has been effected under a charter granted by the Legislature of Tennessee, November 17, 1856, entitled "An Act to incorporate the Memphis and Arkansas River Packet Company."
JOHN D. ADAMS,
L. M. TEBBETTS,
JAM. A. LAWSON,
X. L. HAYES,
HARRISON BLASDEL,
Directors.

The Line of Boats known as the "Memphis and Arkansas River U. S. Mail Packet Company," is merged in the chartered company.
JOHN D. ADAMS, President.
J. M. TEBBETTS, Secretary.

☞ The following boats will each make a trip a week until the new boats of the Company, now being built, are finished; leaving MEMPHIS as heretofore, on MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, at 5 o'clock p.m:

Thursday, Steamer W. A. Caldwell, Haines Master.

Monday, Steamer Ozark, Nowland, Master.

Connecting at Little Rock with the steamers Van Buren, Fort Smith and American, for all points above, as high as Fort Gibson.
From the 1st to the 16th of November the new boats will be finished, and the Company will then run four boats from Memphis to and Fort Smith, giving direct communication with all points on the river, the Arkansas river now being in good navigable condition. Passengers and freight are put through to all points on the river without delay, and at reasonable rates.
All persons shipping freight for any point on the Arkansas river from North or East of Memphis, should have their goods consigned to JNO. D. ADAMS, Memphis. Merchandise shipped from New Orleans should be consigned to W. J. Hudson, Napoleon, Ark.
JNO. D. ADAMS, President.
T. A. KENDIG, Agent,
304 Front street, Morby Block.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packets,

MAGENTA

Capt. J. FRANK HICKS; Clerk, JOHN BROOKS

MISSISSIPPI,

Capt. NAT. S. GREEN; Clerk, S. COOK CREIGHTON

ONE of these fine